

2009 GIFT
GUIDE • 14

Bob Dylan Gets Good Covers • 17 | Chris Rock Gets Good Hair • 25



DRAG ME TO DENMARK

DECEMBER 3, 2009
ISSUE 836



SERIOUS ABOUT MUSIC? SO ARE WE.



Marshall

Marshall

Save \$100

▶▶ **749⁹⁹**

Marshall

Angled Speaker Cabinet
• 120 watts RMS • Four 12" speakers
MEXICO MADE VINTAGE

Guitar Amp-Head with DFX
• 100-watt RMS • Two channels
MEXICO MADE VINTAGE

Available
colours



▶▶ **224⁹⁹**

**Start Playing
Strat Pack**
• Squier SE
Special electric
guitar included
• 15 watt Squier
SP-10 amplifier
STANDARD
MEXICO MADE VINTAGE



▶▶ **799⁹⁹**

Squier

**6-Piece Catalina
Ash Drum Set**
• Full size 5-piece
drum set
• Free matching 17" x
8" mounted tom
• Tom holder
included
Shell Pack includes tom
holders, cymbals and
hardware sold separately
DEEP RED AC-1000P-02 1990S
1012062

YAMAHA

Portable PA System
• Dual 150W class D power amp
• Detachable 8ch mixer
• Built-in CD, reverb, limiter/processor
• Lightweight, compact, simple set-up
STANDARD MEXICO MADE VINTAGE

▶▶ **799⁹⁹**



**Guaranteed
lowest price
until January 3.**

*We will beat any advertised
price until January 3,
guaranteed.*
Some conditions apply. Excludes Boxing Day prices.
See in-store for details.

Prices and product in effect December 3 – December 10, 2009. References to savings or sale prices are comparisons to Future Shop regular prices. Prices and payments are subject to applicable taxes before programming credits.

ONLY AT SOUTH EDMONTON COMMON.

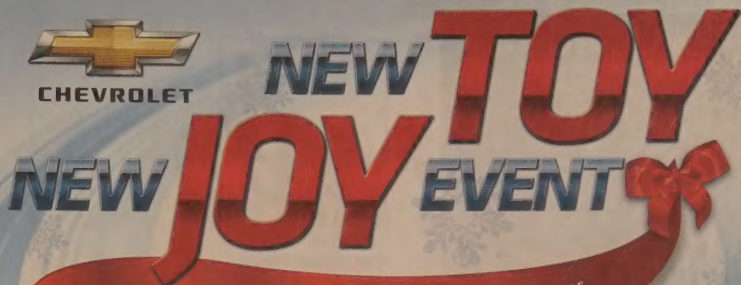
Authorized reseller of:



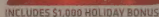
YAMAHA®


▶▶ **FUTURE SHOP**

ADVERTISING POLICY: Some products in this ad may be slightly different from illustrations. Not all products are available in all stores. Future Shop is committed to accurate pricing. Website prices, products, and promotions may differ from our retail store offerings. Future Shop reserves the right to correct errors. Special offers cannot be combined or applied to previous purchases. We reserve the right to limit quantities. Terms and conditions subject to change without notice.




CASH CREDIT



 HWY: 58 L/100KM - 43MPG
CITY: 84 L/100KM - 34MPG



 HWY: 6.5L/100KM - 43MPG
CITY: 9.5L/100KM - 30MPG*

**FIVE-STAR
SAFETY RATING**

OR ASK ABOUT

albertachevrolet.com

Retire Your Ride

GM pays the first
2 monthly
payments!*



agenda | the front | music | on screen | arts | sex | classifieds | the back

edmonton • see magazine • December 3 • December 9, 2009 • 3

DEVANEY'S IRISH PUB®
9013-88 Avenue, 780.465.4834

Live Entertainment

December 4th & 5th
LYLE HOBBS

December 7th
AJ GOODVIN

December 11th & 12th
DERINA HARVEY

Singer Songwriter Night, every Monday
Open Mic Night, every Wednesday
Live Celtic Music, every Sunday

www.edmontonpubs.com

BLUES ON WHYTE

Live music 7 days a week
The beat in the heart of old Strathcona

This Week DEC 3 - DEC 5
DONALD RAY JOHNSON

Next Week COLD FEET
December 7 - December 8

AROUND THE CORNER
FIST FULL OF BLUES

ROTTEN DAN &
BOOGIE PATROL

THE VINDICATORS

Saturday Afternoon Jam
HOSTED BY ROTTEN DAN

Eclectic Sundays Featuring
SURFING PARTY FEATURING:
Rumbling Ambassadors, Saire Jett
& The Burning Sands

10329 - 82nd Avenue - www.bluesonwhyte.ca



**THERE'S SOMETHING ROTTEN
IN THE STATE OF DENMARK**
Local green leaders see red as
Canada drags its feet on the way
to the United Nation's Copenhagen
conference on climate change.
ILLUSTRATION BY FRED CURATOLO

PUBLISHER - EDITOR: info@edmontonmag.com / pub@edmontonmag.com
ART DIRECTOR: dkh@edmontonmag.com / art@edmontonmag.com
SALES MANAGER: kerry@edmontonmag.com / sales@edmontonmag.com

ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR: paul@edmontonmag.com
NEWS AND FEATURES EDITOR: maria@edmontonmag.com
WEB EDITOR: andrew@edmontonmag.com
DESIGNER: rag@edmontonmag.com

SALES CONSULTANT: teresa@edmontonmag.com
CLASSIFIEDS - LISTINGS: chris@edmontonmag.com
PROMOTIONS: angel@edmontonmag.com

NATIONAL ADVERTISING: info@magazineadvertising.com
CIRCULATION MANAGER: jane@edmontonmag.com

Subscription rates: \$10.00 per year (includes 12 issues, art, and entertainment weekly).
A calendar of "What's Hot" in Edmonton, Alberta, is available.
Free of charge to more than 1000 locations. Subscriptions are welcome either by mail, fax, or email.
If you have any questions, please contact the publisher at the address above or by email at info@edmontonmag.com.

SEE welcomes your opinions.
Please send letters to letters@edmontonmag.com.

see magazine is located at:
4300, 10275 Jasper Avenue
Edmonton, Alberta, T5J 3B8
TEL (780) 430-5000
FAX (780) 432-1002
e-mail: info@see.edmontonmag.com

Publication Mail Agreement No. 4009702
Printed and published by Canadian Authors Inc. (Canadian Authors)
25 Chalmers Avenue, St. Albert, Alberta, T8N 3A5
e-mail: info@canadianauthors.com

11 opinion IT'S NOT ME, MICROSOFT, IT'S YOU

Fish Griukowsky breaks up with his PC, but will his
new relationship with Mac be a perfect match?

14 feature PRESENTS UNACCOUNTED FOR?

SEE's holiday gift guide helps you find the
right present for even the most difficult
people on your shopping list.

17 music TAKING EVERYTHING THEY CAN STEAL

CKUA's resident Dylanologist David Ward
compiles a list of the best Dylan covers
ever recorded.

23 on screen OH, WHAT A TANGLED WEB OF WEAVES

Chris Rock finds out black women will do
almost anything for beauty in *Good Hair*.

31 arts HANSEL AND GRETEL... AND FARREN

Edmonton's youngest artistic director Farren
Timoteo never imagined he'd be able to
make theatre his career.

regulars outside politics 25 | frontlines 26 | cds 27 | dan savage 28 | calendar 29

listings city 28 | music 28 | film 29 | arts 29



SEEMAGAZINE.COM

- MONEEN • Live at the Pawn Shop
- Online now





Jackpot!

Switch to TELUS TV* and save.

Switching your TV to TELUS is easy,
especially when you hear the price.

Sign up today and get:

- 1 month FREE
- Superb picture and sound quality
- Professional installation
- 24/7/365 technical support

Just

\$9⁹⁵
/mo.*

for 6 months in a bundle,
no contract required.

Switch today and save. Call 310-MYTV (6988).

*Offer available until December 31, 2008, to residential clients in Edmonton only who have not subscribed within the past 90 days to TELUS TV service. TELUS High Speed Internet or Home Phone service required. Offer includes the Quarterly (99¢) pre-installed channels. Other channels and packages available for additional cost. Regular bundle rate of \$20/month starts on month 7. TELUS reserves the right to change the channel lineup. Prices may vary without notice. © 2008 TELUS.

 **TELUS**
the future is friendly™

Capture life as it happens with the Nokia N86 8MP.

Life is an exciting journey, especially with the Nokia N86 8MP. With Nokia's exclusive Ovi Maps and GPS, you can plan virtually every twist and turn in the road. And you can hang on to every moment with its award winning 8 megapixel camera. You can even share updates on Facebook along the way. From cool apps to 3D maps, the Nokia N86 8MP is full of life.



NOKIA
Connecting People

Now available at
ROGERS

Go to ovi.com to discover new apps,
maps, and more for your Nokia phone.

ovi NOKIA

© 2009 Nokia. All rights reserved. Nokia, Nokia Connecting People and Ovi are trademarks or registered trademarks of Nokia Corporation.

*Nokia and Nokia Connecting People are trademarks of Nokia Corporation.

Use of applications, games, music, video and other content may require the use of a data connection. Your service provider may charge for the data transmission. Contact your service provider for information about data transmission charges. The availability and accuracy of Ovi location services are dependent on various networks, satellite systems, and the accuracy of the information. It may not function in all areas or at all times. You should always rely on your own judgment for the extent and accuracy of the information. For more information, please visit ovi.com. Some networks have limitations that affect how you can use this device. Contact your service provider about feature support and availability.

NEWS: COPENHAGEN • BY MARLUSS WEBER (51) words

Something's Rotten In The State Of Denmark

LOCAL GREEN LEADERS SEE RED AS CANADA DRAGS ITS FEET ON THE WAY TO THE UNITED NATIONS COPENHAGEN CONFERENCE ON CLIMATE CHANGE

If you happen to mention the word “Copenhagen” within earshot of Edmonton-Strathcona MP Linda Duncan, you’re bound to get a strong response.

“Pathetic,” she says of the federal government’s stance on climate change leading up to next week’s UN Climate Change Conference in Copenhagen. “Reprehensible. Embarrassing. What more can I say?”

A fierce critic of Prime Minister Stephen Harper’s apparent lack of commitment to the green movement and his government’s lack of action in time for Copenhagen, Duncan minces no words in expressing her frustration. “I’m sick and tired of the excuses,” she says. “First it was that [Harper] was waiting for Obama, because we needed to harmonize. Then it was that he was waiting for China. Then it was that he’s waiting for all 190 countries to sign on. We need to stop waiting, and start leading, a fact that Mr. Harper clearly doesn’t get.”

And that the Americans, under Obama, are now leading the environmental change makes the Canadian position that much harder to stomach, says Duncan. “Obama is pouring billions into the renewable sector, and despite promises in the budget, our government hasn’t even put a cent to it. Everything our government is doing is at complete odds with the direction the Americans are heading, and frankly, every other nation in the world.”

Next week’s Copenhagen Conference is an opportunity for all of those nations to come together to discuss our joint interest, namely putting some key commitments on paper in “greenify” our planet. “It’s about time,” says Duncan. “Copenhagen is the deadline we need to commit to some real changes in how we manage our resources. And the fact that we, as Canadians, are coming to the table basically empty-handed is a crying shame.”

A particular frustration for Duncan lies with the fact that on the federal level, neither the Progressive Conservatives nor the Liberals are willing to take any strong measures to combat cli-

mate change, which leads to our poor showing at international conferences like Copenhagen.

“Remarkably, the Liberals actually voted for a climate change accountability act before the last election,” Duncan says. But the bill died when Harper called the early election last fall. Duncan says she expected support from both the Liberals and the Bloc when the bill was retabled in the spring, but no such support was to be found. “We were hoping to have something substantial to take to Copenhagen,” she says. “But the Liberals have decided to delay that bill so that it won’t even be looked at until after

Copenhagen. They’re all in cahoots with Harper.”

This sentiment is echoed by Satya Das, local strategist and author

of *Green Oil: Clean Energy for the 21st Century*. “The Canadian position on climate change is truly appalling,” says Das, pointing the finger directly at Harper and his big business, oil-and-gas connections. “You have only to look at where the prime minister comes from,” he says. “He’s a Calgary guy, he’s a Reform-Alliance guy, even though he calls himself a Progressive Conservative.”

According to Das, Harper is lacking motivation for a green revolution based on his politics and is out of step with the direction much of the rest of the world is heading. “He’s still playing by the Bush-Cheney rulebook. He’s only reluctantly aligning himself with the current American position, and he’s not acknowledging that they are as far ahead on this issue as they are.”

Not that it’s a competition, exactly. But Das feels strongly that it’s up to Canadians – and Albertans in particular – to be owners, stewards, of our resources. And to communicate to our leaders that we want to see a change in how our resources are managed and controlled. “It’s time for Albertans to step up on the plate and to act like the owners of the resources that we are,” he says. “Do landowners protest how their tenants use their property? No. Owners demand their tenants follow their rules and guidelines. We shouldn’t have to beg our leaders to follow the green agenda. We should simply educate them that it is what we want, as owners of the land. It is what we demand.”

So how should Albertans take this kind of strong stance? According to Das, it’s about communicating clearly to our leaders that we want to see a change. “It’s about gathering together,” he says. “We can’t blame the politicians for doing something we don’t want them to do if we just quietly grumble and complain in our own kitchens. So we have to work together. We have to write letters to our MPs and MLAs. Go to town hall meetings. Speak passionately and be heard. That’s the only way to push the green agenda.”

Duncan would like us to take it one step further. “Yes, the grassroots movement is important,” she says. “But I would like to see our minister of the environment and the prime minister actually step up to the plate and commit some real money to developing nations who are going to feel the brunt of the impacts of climate change. And to see them come to the table with some binding federal legislation.”

Duncan is heading to the Copenhagen conference next week as part of a Canadian contingent that includes Stephen Harper and Environment Minister Jim Prentice. Several of the premiers are going as well, but not Alberta’s Premier Ed Stelmach, who has been criticized for prioritizing the economy over the environment. But that argument is getting old, Duncan sniffs. “It’s time for our governments to realize that the economy and the environment are not at odds,” she says. “It’s not about jobs versus the environment. It’s about creating green jobs, green energy, and a sustainable economy. For us now, and for future generations.”



Activist Central: A Pale Shadow Of The 1960s

LOCAL GREEN ACTIVISTS HAVE TROUBLE HIDING THEIR PESSIMISM IN THE LEAD-UP TO COPENHAGEN

The Activist

With 40 years of activism under his belt, Martin Tweedale is no stranger to civil disobedience when it comes to fighting for the environment.

Now a semi-retired philosophy professor at the University of Alberta, Tweedale developed a taste for activism in California in 1969. Civil disobedience was at its peak, and activists revelled in the notion that people marching in the streets could influence government policy – perhaps most notably in 1975 when then-president Richard Nixon pulled the U.S. out of Vietnam, responding in part to pressure from activists.

Tweedale, however, turned his attention to the environment and joined the Planning and Conservation League (PCL) – an organization devoted to the issues of air pollution and coastline preservation. “It was working [at PCL],” Tweedale says, “that I became aware of how deep these issues run, and how much we are our own worst enemies in this whole issue.” Those sentiments still ring true today, and 40 years after

leaving California's activism scene, Tweedale finds himself on the front-lines once again – this time fighting for environmental justice on the Prairies.

The Fight

Recently, local activists like Tweedale have been facing a two-pronged attack from the federal and provincial governments on the issue of climate change. On the world stage, 65 global leaders will be meeting next week in Copenhagen for the UN Climate Change Conference, where they will begin negotiations on international climate change policy.

Unfortunately, Canadians have already been let down, says Lindsay Telfer, prairie director for the Sierra Club. Telfer helped organize a rally outside the Sutton Place Hotel on Nov. 13, when Environment Minister Jim Prentice swung through town for a speaking engagement. The big thing that has become clear in the last couple of weeks, she says, “is that Canada really is being a clear roadblock to successful negotiations in Copenhagen.”

“I think progress in Canada as a whole has been pretty sad,” she continues, noting that U.S. President Barack Obama has committed

to cutting greenhouse gas emissions by 17 per cent from 2005 levels by 2020, and that even China is coming to the table with a solid objective.

Ideally, Telfer would like to see Canada reduce emissions by 25-30 per cent from 1990 levels by 2020, and 80 per cent by 2050. But that's probably not going to happen, Telfer says, and she feels Prentice has missed the opportunity to become a real global leader on climate change.

The Protest

As for Tweedale, he didn't fare well on the federal front either, as he participated in a peaceful sit-in organized by Citizens for Climate Action on Nov. 25 inside the office of Labour Minister Rona Ambrose. The sit-in was the second in a series of rallies held in various politicians' offices, including that of Prentice and Finance Minister Jim Flaherty.

The group, which included Tweedale and his wife Maureen McGinley, converged on Ambrose's office to deliver a list of demands that included the creation of more green jobs, a more aggressive stance on climate change, and formal acknowledgement of the impact that climate change is having on people around the world.



Activist Act | Martin Tweedale in his office at the University of Alberta. PHOTO BY MERVIN SMITH/LAWTON

Ambrose was in Ottawa at the time, but the protesters managed to get her on the phone before they were asked to leave at the end of office hours. Tweedale and his wife politely refused to give up their seat, and the police were called. “We were both willing to get arrested,” Tweedale says, “and if necessary, we would have taken criminal charges, but fortunately they just gave us tickets.”

The trespassing tickets were worth \$240 apiece, and Tweedale and McGinley say it's just one more disappointment in on the long list of letdowns by the Canadian government.

The Province

Unfortunately the provincial government hasn't been doing much better, as Alberta Premier Ed Stelmach announced last month that Alberta will be investing \$495 million in the Alberta Carbon Trunk Line – one of four carbon capture and storage projects currently in the works.

The 240-kilometre conduit will connect the Fort Saskatchewan region to oil developments near Red Deer, where it will carry 14 million tonnes of carbon dioxide annually. Though it's being done in the name of the environment, activists aren't convinced that carbon capture and storage is the answer.

“It captures it and attempts to store it, and we keep our fingers crossed and hope it never leaks,” Telfer says. “Essentially it's pushing the problem off to another generation.”

Instead, Telfer and Tweedale say that the province should be investing in the creation of a long-term sustainable green economy. However, Jerry Bellikka, director of communications for Alberta Energy, says carbon capture is the best bet for the province, and that similar projects have been successful elsewhere, including a 10-year program in Weyburn, Saskatchewan. Bellikka also says emissions captured by the Trunk Line will benefit the economy

Using conventional means, developers are only able to access about 20 per cent of the oil sitting in reservoirs they tap. By pumping captured carbon into these wells, they will boost oil recovery, which will translate into more oil royalties for the province.

“That whole logic is absurd as a solution,” scoffs Telfer, who feels that decisions like this are adding to a negative worldview of Canada. Former British International Development Secretary Clare Short, for instance, has several top scientists backing up her request that Canada be expelled from the Commonwealth due to our inaction on environmental issues.

For Tweedale and Telfer, it's these sentiments that make activism such an important endeavour. But Edmonton's current activist scene is a pale shadow of what it was in the 1960s when Tweedale got his start. “I think the public awareness of the importance of the issues is a lot less now than it was then,” he says. Nowadays, he notes, an activist group is lucky if they can draw 50 people to an event. Telfer agrees that public participation in protests has been less than ideal, but adds that the Sierra Club's Green Economy in Alberta forum on Nov. 12 fared better than the Prentice protest, attracting about 100 people.

However, both agree that they need to keep their spirits high, and even with Prentice and Harper arriving in Copenhagen with no solid plan of action, they hold out the hope that some progress will be achieved simply as a result of them being there.

“Something that gets us past the stalemate we're at now would be excellent,” says Tweedale, but he's not expecting any mammoth steps to be taken.

“We've got to realize that the age of fossil fuels is coming to an end, and get ourselves off of it, and the sooner we do it the better. If you keep delaying it, the transition is going to be all that much harder, until the transition just becomes catastrophe.”

YOU NOW HAVE 50% FEWER REASONS TO STAY HOME.



UP TO 50% OFF ALL FARES
WITH ADVANCE PURCHASE*

GREYHOUND.CA • 1-800-661-TRIP • IN TERMINALS

Greyhound

*Maximum discount available on fares. Excludes: round-trip fares, group fares, and fares to/from destinations outside the continental U.S. and Canada. Advance purchase required. See website for details. © 2009 Greyhound Canada. All rights reserved.

— ENERGY MINISTER MEL KNIGHT ON THE SWAN HILLS SYNTHETIC FUEL PROJECT
TO CONVERT COAL TO GAS AND PETROCHEMICALS,
AS QUOTED BY THE EDMONTON JOURNAL

SOME THEATRE, WITH A SIDE OF GRAVY?

Gravy. According to Webster's Online Dictionary, it's a tasty sauce made from meat drippings.

It's also "money, profit or benefit easily or illicitly gained." Or simply extra money or benefits you weren't expecting.

The theme of the 29th Edmonton International Fringe Festival, which will take place next August, "It's All Gravy." Last Monday's launch was 1950s-inspired, with Mad Men-inspired images of TV dinners and kitschy magazine ads.

But does the gravy theme perhaps send out some odd, if not outright bad, connotations to audiences and critics?

First, there's the gravy image itself. Do you really want to contemplate a viscous, brown, potentially lumpy, meat-smelling condiment when you're on the grounds of a theatre festival? The imagery isn't especially... well, savory, if you'll pardon the pun. In association with a good show, the reference seems insulting. And a bad show... well, it calls to mind another viscous, brown substance.

Okay, maybe in that instance it's sarcasm.

And despite what you might think about your mother's gravy, it's bad for you. It's a sauce made from animal fat. So are they saying that Fringe is bad for you too? Is it nothing more than a guilty treat?

And if you indulge us in one more literal reference to gravy — it's the sauce we put on our meat, it's not the meat itself. Which implies there's nothing of substance to be found at our annual celebration of the theatre arts.

All of which begs the question — are Julian Mayne and the other Fringe staff members who came up with this moniker closet Conservatives? It's like they're asking for a bud-

get slashed.

And then there's that whole "easily or illicitly gained" connotation Webster's mentioned. Maybe this is in reference to the \$2 surcharge the Fringe places on all tickets bought through their computerized front-of-house system. Gone are the days of picking up a last-minute, all-proceeds-to-the-artist ticket. It really is all gravy for the Fringe, although this is perhaps a dangerous message to be putting into the minds of festivalgoers.

Gravy also implies the Fringe festival is rolling in dough. Yes, they did get that sweet \$400K nod from the government last April. But the Fringe, like every other arts organization in town, is still hungry for cash and government grants. A slogan like "It's All Gravy" sends the message that the arts organization doesn't need to work hard for its living, which again, opens itself up to the knife-wielding budgetary gods who are always looking for an excuse to trim the fat. (And without said fat, what would they use to make the gravy?)

So okay. Perhaps the metaphor is a little rich. But the fact remains that arts organizations need public and private funding or they cease to exist. And that funding, particularly in a province like Alberta, with its priorities in the energy sector at the expense of most other areas, is hard to come by.

Yes, it's just a cute, catchy, kitschy little for an arts festival. But our arts organizers need to pay close attention to their PR in order to ensure that strong messages are sent in support of Alberta's arts scene instead of subversively (although unintentionally) against it.

So, who wants a little gravy with their theatre?



COMMENTARY • LEGISLATURE (By Mel)

All In A Month's Work



OUTSIDE POLITICS MAURICE TOUGAS
MAURICE LOOKS AT OUR
HARDWORKING ALBERTA
REPRESENTATIVES AND THEIR
"STRENUOUS" FALL SESSION

The glorious Alberta Legislature, my tomb away from home for my three-and-a-half year sojourn into politics, sits quiet today. The ministers, the opposition, and the vast majority of Tory seat-moisteners have gone home, having completed an exhausting one-month fall session.

Yes, that's right. One month. The session began on Oct. 26 and ended on Nov. 26. And that month included a week off, leaving a total of just 20 sitting days. For comparison purposes, last year's fall session lasted from Oct. 14 to Dec. 3, with 41 sitting days. Apparently, Alberta is running so well, Ed Stelmach felt there was no reason to have an actual government session. Who says there's no

Alberta Advantage anymore?

For the past month, my correspondent has been dutifully reading Hansard, the official record of the proceedings of the legislature. Okay, maybe not exactly reading. Perhaps skimming is a better word. I defy anybody to actually read Hansard. But I did look it over every day, mostly so I could keep you, my faithful reader(s), informed as to the events under the dome. Here is my report. It will be short, just like the session.

The session began with the Tories signaling that some things — like the ferming-like voting patterns of the government members — never change. Darshan Kang, an Alberta Liberal member from Calgary, proposed a motion that the "Legislative Assembly urge the government to require that all vehicles purchased through the executive vehicle allowance be low-emission vehicles."

Makes sense, right? Have the government set an example by buying low-emission vehicles. Who could vote against that?

Well, how about Edmonton Tory MLAs Doug Elenski, Carl Benesh, Thomas Lukaszuk, and Nareish Bhardwaj? The backbench seat-warmers all dutifully voted with the

government against even the suggestion that the government purchase low-emission vehicles. That's just the kind of courageous, maverick thinking we want from our MLAs.

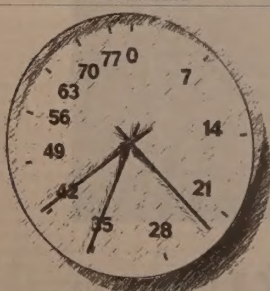
Edmonton's MLAs remained mostly mute throughout the session, although some weighed in with carefully prepared statements in support of Alberta Capital Bonds. Reading (sorry, skimming) Hansard reminded me vividly why I hated being in there. Everybody joined in on the fun with endless statements on these trivial bonds, a debate that stretched over two days. Not one word about this appeared in the media.

Once again, Edmonton Tory MLAs stepped up with the kind of hard-hitting questions that Glenn Beck might ask Sarah Palin. Edmonton-Caldor's Doug "The Twitter Twi" Elenski asked the Minister of Justice to "please explain how community programs are contributing to overall crime prevention and reduction in Alberta." Phew! It takes guts to ask a question like that. Absolutely no pride whatsoever, but lots of guts. Edmonton-Elenski's Nareish Bhardwaj asked a minister, "What is being done in your ministry to help

TOUGAS cont'd on p. 11

BY THE NUMBERS • HOW YOUNG ARE WE?

CANADA'S MOST YOUTHFUL PROVINCES/TERRITORIES, BY MEDIAN AGE
SOURCE: STATISTICS CANADA



NUNAVUT 24.7 YEARS

ALBERTA 35.6 YEARS

NEWFOUNDLAND & LABRADOR 42.9 YEARS

think Ahead

Can't get into the program you want?
Need to upgrade?
MacEwan can help.

Located at the Alberta College campus of Grant MacEwan University, the Preparation for University and College program can help you improve your high school grades, earn university and college level credit and receive a personalized plan for success.

Think MacEwan. Start in January.

Call 780-497-4029 for information or visit:
www.MacEwan.ca/preparation

www.MacEwan.ca

EARLY REGISTRATION

ENDS DECEMBER 5. APPLY TODAY FOR
YOGAWORKS 200HR TEACHER TRAINING
@ SHANTI YOGA.

FOR MORE INFORMATION PLEASE VISIT OUR
WEBSITE AT WWW.SHANTITYOGASTUDIO.CA
OR CONTACT US AT 780-421-9444



SHANTI
YOGA STUDIO

CREATE PEACE | BE LOVE | LIVE JOY

2E, 3020B-106TH AVE. SHANTITYOGASTUDIO.COM
780-401-8848 | SHANTITYOGASTUDIO.CA

Pipeline Safety Information For You – Our Neighbour



For more than 50 years TransCanada has been building, operating and maintaining pipeline systems, and providing energy to North Americans. We have a number of programs in place to protect the people who live or work near our facilities. From design and construction to operation and maintenance, safety is an integral part of everything we do. We are proud to be a part of your community and look forward to working together with you as "Partners in Safety".

Being a Partner in Pipeline Safety

In a case of a pipeline emergency, call: **1.888.982.7222**

— if you see, smell, or hear the following signs:

- Water bubbling or being blown into the air at a pond, creek, or river.
- Dirt being blown or appearing thrown into the air.
- Fire coming from the ground or appearing to burn above the ground.
- Dead or dying vegetation on or near a pipeline in an area that is usually green.
- You may not smell much as there is little or no odour associated with the natural gas other than a slight petroleum odour. If the natural gas has been odorized you will smell a rotten egg odour.
- A roaring, blowing, hissing or loud whistling sound.

If You Suspect a Leak

If you witness any of the typical signs listed above, or any other unusual sights, smells or sounds near a pipeline location, it is important that you follow these steps.

1. **LEAVE** the area immediately – do not use motor vehicles or any equipment that could be a potential ignition source, including your cell phone.
2. Move to a safe location, **CALL '911'**, and then call TransCanada's Emergency number **1.888.982.7222**.
3. **WARN** others to stay away.

Call Before You Dig – It's Free

Dig with C.A.R.E.

Call before you dig
"One Call" numbers are listed below.

Allow required time for marking.

RESPECT the marks

Lines are marked by flags, paint, or other markers.
(Internally owned for pipelines).

EXCAVATE carefully

Hand dig to determine exact locations of pipelines.
A TransCanada representative must be present.

Canadian One Call Centres:

B.C.	1-800-474-6986
Alberta	1-800-242-3447
Saskatchewan	1-866-620-4888
Manitoba	1-800-827-5064
Ontario	1-800-400-2255
Quebec	1-800-663-9226

TransCanada's

Emergency Number: 1-888-982-7222

For general inquiries please call

TransCanada 1-800-661-3805
or visit our website www.transcanada.com

For crossing please call

Scott Land & Lease Ltd. 1-403-261-1000

For land development please call

Lehman & Associates 1-866-602-0663



TransCanada
In business to deliver

COMMENTARY • TECHNOLOGY (15 words)

It's Not Me, Microsoft, It's You



HIDEO NUMA, FISH GRIMKOWSKY'S FISH GRIMKOWSKY BREAKS UP WITH HIS PC, BUT WILL HIS NEW RELATIONSHIP WITH MAC BE A PERFECT MATCH?

Well, it's over I just can't take this relationship anymore. There's just no use prolonging the abuse, right? Especially when I've already wasted so much time. Worst of all, I hate the way this thing is making me behave. The constant swearing, the endless revenge fantasies. No more. It has to end. Ctrl-alt-del.

See, I'm in the process of dumping Microsoft. In fact, if I had my way, I would swap Microsoft's fucking head off. Oh, but here we go again. Breathe in. Breathe out. Talk it through. Yeah, try to be an adult about this.

Let's go back. Before some of you people were even walking, I was proudly computer-bilingual. I've run both kinds of machine since. Willing and eager to cruise around on an Intel 386 DOS PC. I even programmed, not by excruciating note, the entirety of *Talking Heads' "Heaven"* in 1986. Back then, computers were strange frontiers, where your system booted up to a cursor prompt, and that was it! Ah, the good of days.

Of course, Apple Computers felt downright angelic when they bounced into the room as the first "user-friendlies." They were cute and coy and talked to you conversationally.

ally and, holy shit, all the games!

I bring up the early days because, after a decade of watching Microsoft turn our "magic thinking boxes" into dumpsters that nervously incessantly remind us how useless we are using them, I want to remind you that new operating systems once arrived to make things better, not just cash.

The Vista debacle made it impossible not to get cynical. Microsoft releases the terrible, expensive, creaking operating system into the universe in an attempt to smell like the rising competition. A total insult to anyone who liked the way XP rode, by the way. After Vista is declared a total failure, Microsoft then releases another expensive operating system in record time, declaring themselves heroes. It's basically like I ransacked your living room last year and then went on about how I'm not doing it this year... but charged

Perfect. And no, I don't want to send an error report.

Yes, I know, Mac vs. PC is a classic vs. dogs debate. And, for the record, I truly hate the smug Cuck of Mac. Full of feels wearing MLT fleecy vests nodding. The *Edmonton Journal* to get instructions on which restaurants they should eat at. With operating systems named after large cats, Macs strictly enforce exactly where to put things and how to do things, which is tough to stomach. It's like having an extra mum.

But relatively speaking, Microsoft isn't even human. More like *ecce ma maybe*. How many thousands of stupid hourglasses? "Send error report" messages? "Program is not responding" balloons lagging audio and video playback, pointlessly lost Word files, ugly-ass start-up and Windows themes, firewalls that clog up everything and yet still let viruses

NEW OPERATING SYSTEMS ONCE ARRIVED TO MAKE THINGS BETTER, NOT JUST CASH.

you for the pleasure of my company on both occasions.

Then came, I put the iBook and the Vista machine side by side and switched them on. My goal was to see how fast to get on a search result, starting cold. Unfortunately, on the first try, the slick little PC had mandatory updates. So, seriously, 12 minutes. That was unfair, so I ran it again, and found my Garfield images on Google in just under four minutes. A normal chug. The iBook? Thirty-five seconds. With, again, no constant monologue about security. Even while writing this, my XP machine just started "doing something" and I couldn't type for two minutes.

in? Widen your scope a little and look at the recent CNET survey that polled Microsoft Xbox 360 owners, who reported back a 60 per cent failure rate. With the red ring of death, mine died this year too. No problems with the PS3 yet. Or PS2. Or, for that matter, with two NDSes, four GameBoys, a TurboGrafx, an NES, a ColecoVision, two Intellivisions and an Atari 2600. All of them still run. Except my fucking Xbox.

Why should the largest computer company make things that actually work? What kind of crazy business idea is that? Anyway, I'm out. Goodbye, Microsoft. Now on to some real problems.

TOUGAS (cont'd from p. 9)

the homeless who have a mental illness? Powerful, powerful stuff.

Another afternoon was taken up with an "emergency debate" on the wine fix screw-up. The end result was, always, a lot of blather signifying nothing.

Electricity was a charged issue (I am so sorry about that one) during the session. West Edmonton MLAs David Xiao and Raj Sherman were flooded with e-mails and letters about burying the Heartland transmission power lines instead of putting them above ground. Both dutifully presented the concerns of their constituents to the legislature, and both artfully sidestepped actually expressing an opinion that might anger their government.

Sherman came the closest by asking the energy minister if he would "support" the burying of power lines, but neither actually said whether

they believe in burying the lines or not. I suspect they'll have to wait until Stelmach tells them what their opinion is going to be.

The bulk of the session was made up of debate over Bill 50, which will give the Tories almost Politburo-style control over building power lines in this province. But as is always the case in Alberta, "debate" means opposition members talking for hours to themselves.

Aside from the government's bungling of the HINI vaccine, which dominated Question Period to the point of tedium, the questions and answers were pretty tame, at least on paper. The Liberals did find two interesting monetary nuggets, however. Edmonton-Reverser's Kevin Taft revealed that Alberta Health paid \$135,000 to a numbered company that was half-owned by Health Minister Ron Liepert's campaign

manager. And Edmonton Gold Bar's Hugh MacDonald revealed that the government paid the \$59,000 tuition fee to an elite private school for its representative in Washington, and \$109,000 for an apartment in Beijing.

Didn't hear about those? Perhaps it's because the snoozing legislature press gallery didn't bother to report either one. Stelmach's supposedly contemptuous reference to Brian Mason as a bus driver (which he was) was deemed newsworthy, but not \$100,000 spent on an apartment in China.

And now, the legislature sits empty. It won't spring into action again until February, if the government feels like having a winter session. Considering how desultory this past session was, maybe they should just skip the whole session. That would certainly serve their purposes.

NEWS BRIEF

MEMORIAL • TOM OLENIK CITY MOURNS LABOUR LEADER

A number of Edmonton city councillors, MLAs, and MP Linda Duncan joined members of the union movement to mark the centennial passing of Tom Olek, president of the Edmonton & District Labour Council. A celebration in Olek's life drew a crowd of about 400 to NorQuest City Hall last Saturday.

NorQuest president Dr. Wayne Shillington recalled working with Olek as members of the United Way Cabinet and on the Vibrant Communities Edmonton initiative. "The projects he was part of and the lives he's flourished as a result of that work across the country leaves a legacy all its own," said Shillington.

Olek was Edmonton's treasurer of the EDLC for 14 years before being elected president in October 2003. Prior to that, he

held various positions with the Edmonton branch of the Canadian Union of Postal Workers. Olek sat on the Executive Council of the Alberta Federation of Labour, and was a member of the Campaign Cabinet for the United Way, Alberta Capital Region, the Leadership Council of Vibrant Communities Edmonton, and the Governance Committee of the Edmonton Community Foundation.

Councillor David Thiele recalled that it was Olek's vision and tenacity, in large part, that led to the implementation of the Labour Pioneers in downtown Edmonton, across from City Hall. The east side of Churchill Square now sees union flags flying overhead and a plaque, "The Hands That Built the City," which honours the contributions of workers and unions to our city's history.

Olek, 58, was found deceased at home November 19. The cause of death has yet to be determined. —Mimi Williams

JOIN TODAY
AND SAVE

Get
**8 WEEKS
FREE!**

NO MONEY DOWN
NO ENROLMENT*

Whether you're planning on losing weight, toning up, gaining muscle or just relaxing in the sauna our club offers a wide variety of programs and just about every feature you could wish for in a gym membership.

Call today 780-466-4124

goodlifefitness.com

GoodLife **CO-ED**
FITNESS **for WOMEN**

24 HOURS

24 HOURS

Edmonton South Park Centre Co-Ed Club 3803 Calgary Trail NW
Showroom Hours 9am - 9pm (Mon-Fri) 9am - 5pm (Sat-Sun)

*Based on the purchase of a 1 year membership. No weekly payments will commence based on your start date after club has opened. No additional fees are required above the regular membership fee. Offer valid at GoodLife Edmonton South Park Centre Co-Ed Club only. Limited time offer. Other conditions apply, see club for details.

Would You Like Tzatziki With That?

THERE'S MORE TO FAST FOOD THAN SUPER-SIZE COMBOS AND LATE NIGHT DRIVE-THROUGHS. ARE YOU LOVIN' IT?

Seems like the closer we get to the end of the year, the more we pick up speed, to the point where it's hard to conceive of how we're going to finish all the business of 2009 in time for 2010 to start on the right foot.

One of the major obstacles to progress is having to eat — as often as three times a day! — in addition to all the other pressures and demands being made on our time. Shortcuts are inevitable.

Since hastily grabbed meals on the fly have been the rule rather than the exception this past week or so, I thought I'd share some fleeting thoughts on two fleeting meals I have enjoyed in brief, easy-to-digest paragraphs that will enable readers to get it over with quickly and get on with more pressing business.

After a two-week detox that saw my perennial co-diner and me forego our favourite convenient consumables — meat, wheat, dairy, caffeine, alcohol, sugar — we broke our fast with one of our favourite degenerate foodstuffs: the donair.

Usually we'd resort to Marco's Famous for a meat-stuffed pita with all the fixins', but, positive buzz about Prime Time Donair and Kebabs (657-28th Ave., 780-757-0202) in the heart of Mill Woods piqued my co-diner's interest. It came heartily endorsed by several people of Middle Eastern extraction, so she picked up a couple of samples on her way home from work one day.

At some level, most donairs are pretty similar, derived as they are from identical bulbs of processed, puppy beef. The difference, then, lies in the choice of sauces and the assortment of veggies rolled up with the rounds of meat.

Not only did Prime Time's donair chefs lay on a hefty portion of beef, but they also ornamented it with the expected lettuce, tomatoes, and onions, then upped the ante with pickles, banana peppers, bell peppers, and olives.

Since we were taking out, they provided not one, not two, but three varieties of sauce on the side: yogurt tzatziki, tomato garlic sauce (tummy) and the so-called "sweet sauce" — usually a concoction of condensed milk and vinegar — to create the dish commonly known as a Halifax donair.

Lovely as it is to hog down on a freshly-made donair, my preference is to take it home and pop it in the oven, where that white cheese of unknown provenance can melt all over again and the soft-steamed pita turns into a crispy golden shell. Prime Time's unusually broad selection of veggies didn't stand up so well to the reheating, but the savoury meat, cheese, and bread, shallicked with the different sauces, definitely lived up to our semi-fussy standards, all for less than \$15.

The next time we couldn't be bothered to eat properly, we opted for a less meaty repast and repaired to the local Burger Baron (14204-118th Ave.) to try their much-vaunted veggie burger. Okay, only one person had vaunted it to us, but we were cu-

rious nonetheless.

Back when Burger Baron was a semi-regular occurrence in my life, I was devoted to the mushroom burger (washed down with a root beer shake). What would Edmonton's own Baron of Burgers make of non-meat patties?

I'm pleased to say that the interior of the Burger Baron, while impeccably clean, hasn't changed much from its 70s heyday of Formica booths and brown/orange floor tile.

The two veggie burger combos came to about \$20, a bit of a hike from what I remember when I was 17 and steep overall for fast food, but the quantity and quality remained more or less the same. The big burger was enveloped in a huge, fluffy white bun decked with mustard, mayo, ketchup, relish, lettuce, pickles, big chunks of onion, and iridescent quasi-cheddar.

The crispy hand-cut fries were fresh and copious. The veggie patty — unlike the meat simulacrum of, say, the Harvey's veggie burger — was made with a secret combination of seasonings, pulses, and grains, and resembled in texture and flavour a pressed disc of chicken stuffing, though not quite so breadly. It was delightfully filling, good to the last bite and very messy, so much so that my co-diner abandoned the bun and ate at its contents. She did, however, finish her fries.

I don't know if the veggie burger will supplant the Gourmet or Canadian Burger in the hearts (or colons) of Burger Baron patrons, but it's nice to know herbivores have a place at the table when it comes to Alberta's long-lived fast-food nobility.

Single Malts From Other Countries ...



BOOZE BUDE: MELISSA PRIESTLEY

... CAN TASTE JUST AS GOOD. TURNS OUT SCOTCH ISN'T THE ONLY SINGLE MALT WHISKY WORTH TRYING

Lately I've noticed a rash of various whiskies from all sorts of places with the term "single malt" on their labels. Single malts are closely associated with Scotland, as single malt Scotch is by far the most famous whisky in the world.

However, the term "single malt" refers to specific methods of whisky production, not a whisky's origins. Although the vast majority of the world's single malts are indeed made in Scotland, single malt whisky can actually be made anywhere in the world.

Imbue the grain with a distinctly peaty quality that is transferred to the finished whisky. The longer the grain is exposed to peat smoke, the peatier the whisky will be.

As you can imagine, traditional malting is a very tedious, labour-intensive process. In this mechanized age, many distilleries have switched to an automated malting process, though several Scottish distilleries still use a traditional malting floor. Because peat is usually part of the malting process for single malt Scotch, many other countries who have started making single malts have also adopted the practice of peating their whiskies, but I've yet to taste a non-Scottish single malt that was nearly as peaty as some of Scotland's peat powerhouses (Ardbeg, Laphroag, and Caol Ila). Still, any whisky that has been peated will have pungent aromas and flavours of campfire smoke, leather moccasin, and bacon fat. The other elements of the malting process — water, type of grain — also contribute to the taste of the finished product.

RECOMMENDED

AMRUT SINGLE MALT (INDIA): \$52
GLEN BRETON RARE SINGLE MALT (CANADA): \$90
CONNEMARA 12 YEAR OLD PEATED SINGLE MALT (IRELAND): \$100

The "single" in the name means it's only produced at a single distillery, and only one type of grain is used, barley, in Scotch's case. The second word, "malt," means the whisky was distilled from malted grain. Malting involves soaking the grain in water for two or three days, allowing it to germinate and transform its starches into sugar, then drying it quickly by heating it with hot air. (The conversion from starch to sugar is necessary for whisky production as starch cannot readily ferment, and fermentation of the grain is required prior to distillation.)

Traditionally in Scotland, the grain is malted on the distillery's malting floor, which is a large open room with a perforated wooden floor, on which the germinating seeds are spread and regularly turned by hand with a malt shovel (shovel). Once the grain has sprouted, it is heated with smoke rising through the floor from a kiln located below. Scotch whisky production typically uses peat fires, which

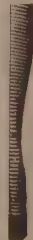
I was initially a little resistant to the idea of single malts coming from any place other than Scotland, as it seems like little more than a marketing ploy. Single malt Scotch is highly sought-after and expensive, so a product bearing the title "single malt" will certainly borrow some of that prestige. Even though it has no bearing whatsoever on the quality of the whisky, we tend to think (erroneously) that if it's a single malt, it's got to be better than just a regular blended whisky.

That said, after tasting single malts from countries like India, Ireland, Canada and the United States, I've come to the conclusion that it's just silly to be prejudiced against the use of the term. Sure, a large portion of Scottish whiskies are single malts, but the Scottish distilleries don't own the term. As with most things, it all comes down to quality — I don't really care where a single malt whisky comes from, as long as it tastes good. And trust me, some of them taste very good indeed.

RESTAURANT GUIDE

Visit www.seemagazine.com for a chance to purchase \$50 Gift Certificates to these great restaurants for only \$25!

LEV A
 caffè - bar
 11053 86 ave www.levabar.com



Good Jasper
 Ave NW
 780-753-1107

Wednesdays
 to Mondays
 5-10 PM

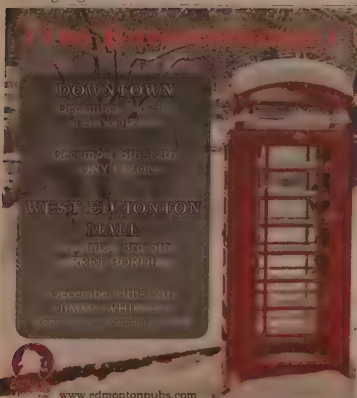
Opening Soon at 12202 Jasper Ave
 for Lunch and Sunday Brunch

Book your Christmas and New
 Years Parties with us!

Book online at seemagazine.com



SEE Contests
 always something interesting
WWW.SEE.MAGAZINE.COM



www.edmontonpubs.com



The holiday season is full of so many "dos." Like, do reconnect with old friends. Do eat and drink peppermint-flavoured everything, and do deck your house with fake icicles and phony trees. But let us not forget a few seasonal "don'ts." Don't panic. Don't overdo it. And don't let yourself get Grinchy. Christmas brightens the darkest nights of the year and the best way to embrace it is to look at the gift-giving thing in a positive light. Not as a commercialized responsibility imposed upon you by corrupted traditions and corporate pressure. Instead, think of gifting as it should be — a thoughtful token given as an acknowledgment of the joy your loved ones provide the whole year through. So why not break free of the standard Christmas box. Of course, your fave all-weekly is here to start the alt-brainstorming. Forget what's hot, what's expected, or what's easy. Time to put some heart back into that heartwarming present.

A good way to start is to reflect on your giftee's talents. Whether it be your spouse, sibling, or best bud, think of what amazes you about your favourite guy or gal and highlight it for them. Perhaps your loved one is a shutterbug? Or maybe they love to travel. Or you've caught them on film doing whatever it is they do best (smiling, of course). Then head down to **Vivid Print**, flash drive in hand. They can whip up any number of neat-o presentations of your photos, from a straight-up reprint on crap, eco-friendly bamboo paper, to a stretched canvas version that will make the shot look oh-so-professional. (Prices range from \$20 to \$156, for a 12" square depending on the treatment.) They also have funky original art from local artists — check out Bev Warland's cute characters — if you're in a "those who can't do, appreciate" land of snafus.

If you want to inspire the musician in your life, young or old, the **KORG Kaossilator** (Gordon Price, \$240) will do the trick. What is a Kaossilator, you ask? Why, it's a dynamic-phase synthesizer. (All clear now, right?) Basically, it's all the sounds a synthesizer can make, trapped in a tiny box and played by pushing and sliding your finger across a little touch pad. Anyone can do it. So if your brain is looking to change their band from alt-country to an electro-dance crew, or you just want to add to their musical toy collection, Kaossilator!

Sometimes it's hard to support a hobby or sport because your giftee already has all the basic gear. So accessorize! Most sports have a ton of

hyper-stylized accessories to choose from, especially skiing and snowboarding. You can pick up locks, socks, gloves, or the ultimate hit-the-hills accessory, **808gloves**. Try the flashy Anon brand made by boarder-approved Burton (Plush Skateboards and Snowboards, \$110-\$150). Or you can pick up a beyond-vibrant pair of cushy **WESC headphones** (\$30-\$70).

Perhaps your friend already has a gift. And by gift, I mean the gift. Pick up some **tarot cards** to help them channel their skills (Sanctuary, \$20-\$30). Or if your friend needs a little otherworldly guidance when it comes life decisions, you could buy her a reading at the **Russian Tea Room** (\$22-\$50, depending on the number of sessions). Remember, one person's trash is another person's Sylva Browne, so it doesn't hurt to keep an open mind.

Speaking of keeping an open mind, parents take note! If your son or daughter wants something pierced, they'll find a way to do it. Avoid infection and get bonus cool points by sticking a gift certificate for a nose, eyebrow, or labret **piercing** in their stocking (Strange City, \$22-\$50). Quickly now, before they use hand sanitizer on a safety pin and do it themselves.

If you're looking for a perfect gift for the eco-friendly, human-rights advocating, organic vegan in your life, head down to Ten Thousand Villages and delight in the fact that you can't go wrong within its four walls. Myself, I like the **tea sets**. They're fashionable and colourful, and your giftee can drink their fair-trade brew knowing no humans were harmed in the making of their cup (teapot, \$40; set of four cups, \$40).

Books As one friend put it, they do still exist. There is little else in the giftable realm that can so genuinely (and inexpensively) reflect a friend's passions and interests in such a concrete and enduring way. And there's a book for everyone. (\$15-\$40) Popular culture philosophers will devour Chuck Klosterman's latest, *Eating the Dinosaur*. Twilight fans can fill the gaping hole left in their hearts post-*New Moon* with Kelly Armstrong's *The Summoning*. The new hot mystery series is Stieg Larsson's Millennium Trilogy. Financial geeks can get hot and bothered over *SuperFrakonomics*. And if you're like me and don't know exactly what you're looking for, the good people at Greenwood's Bookshoppe probably do just ask.

I'll admit, so far all my suggestions come with a price tag attached, but what you give this year doesn't have to cost a

PRESENTS cont'd on p. 16

Scottish Imports On Whyte

WE'RE MOVING February 1st, 2010
to 10630 124st
Visit us on Whyte Ave
until January 31, 2010

10846 - 82 (Whyte) Avenue Edmonton, AB T6E 2B3
Phone: 780-433-6889 Toll Free: 1-877-246-5613

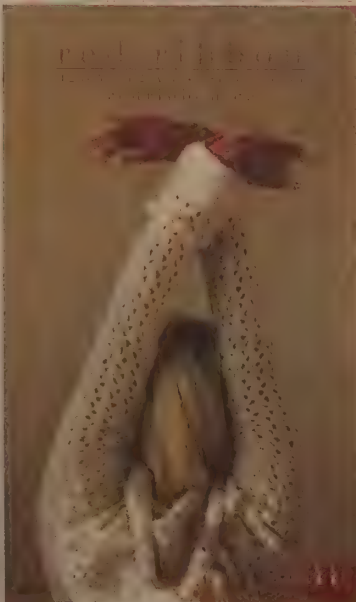
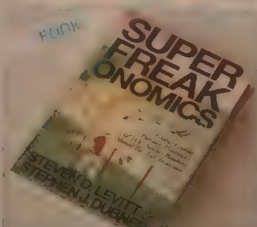
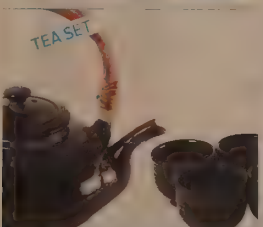


PETALS ON THE TRAIL



WE DELIVER
FUNKY FLOWERS
AND GIFTS

www.petalsonthetrail.ca
11807 ST. Alberta Trail
482-ROSE (7673)



SANTA'S CK

puzzle piece 5/5

PLAY OUR PUZZLE
GAME AND WIN
SWEET PRIZES!

Details and game card at:
www.seemagazine.com



Bugsnberries
kids clothing * shoes
call 414 1101

10415 83rd Ave (just west of the Farmers' Market)

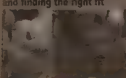



SALE
up to 50% off
Starts now
@ both stores!

Bellydonna
call 437 1132 sweet maternity

7919 104th Street (Next to Planet Organic)

Why get your sitting
at Bellydonna?
* 11 years of
teaching baby wearing
* Thousands of lessons given
* Free lessons
* Help in comparing carriers
and finding the right fit




PRESENTS (cont'd from p.14)

thing. Think about what you have to offer the world and put those skills in a gift box. Be you a butcher, a baker, or a candlestick maker, a plumber, an aesthetician or an artist, provide your services: sing a song, or stick a bow on some baked goods. Or you can give the gift that comes straight from the heart (via your laptop) – a **mix CD**. But don't just throw a bunch of songs in a list and burn the sucker; think of a theme, like "A Very Indie Christmas," or choose a collection of songs that will remind your giftee of the special times you've spent together. You can pick up a pack of 10 faux-vinyl blank CDs with cases for \$14.89 at Staples. And with a

personalized track-listing page, you've got a thoughtful, tearjerking present for around \$150.

And for the gift that will always live in your giftee's memory, my number one recommendation is, and will always be, **an experience**. I remember exactly what I got when I turned 16 – tickets to Lilith Fair. (However, I have no blazin' clue what I got for my 17th birthday. It may seem fleeting, but experience-type gifts last far longer than a pair of Guess jeans. Be it a fancy meal at the Harvest Room, pottery lessons, a ski trip, tickets to a Citadel play or the U2 concert, gifts like these will never be lost to time.

So there it is. I can only hope our list makes the season just a bit merrier and a touch brighter. (Remember: don't fall into a spiral of cynicism (easy to do this time of year), or shop on a Saturday afternoon (nothing scarier). And no matter what you give, prove you understand not only societal norms, but also your precious family members and dearest friends.

WIN FREE MONEY

AND HELP OUT PEOPLE IN NEED

Come down to the SEE Magazine office
and purchase your 50/50 tickets today.

A Christmas Bureau
in Edmonton



Winner will be drawn on December 17th.
You win half while the other half is donated to the Christmas Bureau.
We committed to help someone feed their family this Christmas.

For More Information visit: www.seemagazine.com

YOUR QUEST STARTS HERE!

Learn full-time, part-time, online... on your time

NorQuest College is your community college, providing career education through diplomas and certificates in health, human services, business and industry.

Need pre-requisites or language training to go on to further study or a better job... we can help with that too!

DIPLOMAS:

- Business Administration
- Digital Graphics Communications
- Mental Health Rehabilitation (Diploma or Certificate)
- Pharmacy Technician
- Physical Therapy Assistant
- Practical Nurse
- Social Work (with a multicultural focus)
- Therapeutic Recreation (Diploma or Certificate)

CERTIFICATES:

- Aboriginal Community Support Worker
- Aboriginal Policing & Security
- Administrative Professional (six specializations)
- Apprenticeship Prep
- Building Service Worker
- Day Home Provider
- Facility Service Management
- Health Care Aide
- Hospital Unit Clerk

For more information, call 780-644-6000
in Edmonton, 1-866-534-7218 toll free or visit
www.norquest.ca




BLACK & GOLD

MIDNIGHT MADNESS DECEMBER 4TH, OPEN UNTIL MIDNIGHT
FASHION IS ART. PUT YOURSELF ON DISPLAY.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA
T5N 3K6
780.488.9704

MUSIC FEATURE: DYLAN • BY THOMAS PATRICK PRINGLE (187 words)

Taking Everything They Can Steal

CKUA'S RESIDENT DYLANOLOGIST DAVID WARD COMPILES A LIST OF THE BEST VERSIONS OF DYLAN SONGS DYLAN NEVER RECORDED

There's something about Bob Dylan — his prolific output, his magic approach to American music traditions, his willingness to reinvent even his most famous songs at every live show — that makes him more of a walking archive than a musician.

And like every archive, this one needs its keepers, its curators, and its archons. Veteran CKUA broadcaster David Ward has a new monthly radio show, *Knockin' on Dylan's Door*, devoted to the idea of the man himself and maybe he's up for the position. "I wouldn't consider myself an expert," he says. "I would call myself a Dylan enthusiast." That's where the show lays its foundations: Bob Dylan the idea is a lot bigger than Bob Dylan the man.

For example, Ward's next show will focus on Dylan's landmark 1965 album *Highway 61 Revisited*. But Ward plans to do more than merely play a few tracks from the disc, among the topics he's planning to discuss are: Canadian director Bruce MacDonald's film *Highway 61*, the production of the album, alternate takes, a couple of covers, and the blues legacy built around the desperate stretch of tarmac called 61. "There's so many intersections with music from the last 40 years and Bob Dylan," Ward says. "He's like the hub of this big, infinitely spoke wheel and anyone who is playing music with words has passed through."

And that's by no means a grand statement. It's tough to think of anyone who hasn't heard or been affected by Dylan's output by any degree of separation. It's exactly that idea of Dylan as a huge cultural blanket that inspired Ward to do the show. Back in 2002, Dylan came through town and Ward had two pairs of tickets to give away on the radio. Instead of giving the ticket to caller number five, he extended an open invitation for the public to leave him a voicemail or send him an e-mail.

Big mistake. "By noon I had 750 e-mails and just under 250 phone messages," Ward says.

"I've been around here long enough, we've done all kinds of contests. I've never seen this for contests we've had a month to do."

Many of those messages featured personal stories: labourers on the midnight shift in Medicine Hat getting stoned to Dylan, the girl whose older brother left behind a crate of records an immigrant from the middle east who recognized "Rainy Day Women #12 & 35" while in English class and called out "Everybody must get stoned." Everybody must get stoned! It's comforting to think of Dylan's work as a vast network of communal campfire tunes — everybody has their own version, and everybody must get stoned.

Which brings us to those musicians who have covered Dylan. The politics of the cover is always slippery terrain: can the artist bring something new to the tradition? Has someone else done a better job? Is the artist "killing a classic"? Ward's new show isn't afraid of Dylan covers and he rates Scottish musician Dick Gaughan while making his case. "For every song that's written, we need a thousand singers, otherwise the songs die," he argued. "That's the only downside to Dylan's explosion — everyone now feels like they have to write their own songs."

Ward notes that new albums containing fresh Dylan covers come out on CKUA every week, somehow, though, he was able to name his 11 current favourite covers for the benefit of *SEE* readers. But don't hold him to these choices — like the times, his list is always a-changin'.

The Low Anthem, "Dignity"

A free download to get you to sign up for their e-mail list, available last month. A really quiet and very intimate version of a song from the *Oh Mercy* sessions.

Johnny Jenkins, "Down Along the Cove"
A late-'60s Memphis soul version of a tune from 1967's *John Wesley Harding*.

Jim James and Calexico, "Gimme to Tell Me"
A choice track from the soundtrack to Todd Haynes' impressionistic Dylan film *I'm Not There*.



PHOTO: SPENCER LUSTIG/ONYX INDUSTRIES

There. Very haunting, says Ward.

Nina Simone, "Just Like Tom Thumb's Blues"
Anything Simone does is fine by Ward.

Tim O'Brien, "Sultry/nerve Homestead Blues"
An old favourite and an interesting take coming out of the bluegrass world.

Beth Orton & Ward/Rodney Crowell & Emmylou Harris, "Backers of Cain"
Two interesting duet interpretations of the closing tune from *Blood on the Tracks*. You don't hear many of these.

Bill Frisell, "Just Like a Woman"
An instrumental to balance out the list.

Beck, "Leopard-Skin Pill-Box Hat"
A loud, fun, raucous version, available on the

War Child Presents Heroes all-star charity album.

Rani Arbo & Daisy Mayhem, "Farwell Angelina"
A folky/bluegrass band from Boston delivers a funny rendition of a Dylan companion piece first recorded by Joan Baez in 1965.

Sebastian Cabot, "Take a Rolling Stone"
Of course there's always the odd one out... On this curiosity, the British actor, best known as Mr French from TV's *Family Affair*, delivers more of an "intoned speech" than a musical performance over a bizarre instrumental accompaniment.

The next episode of *Knockin' on Dylan's Door* airs Friday, Dec. 4 at 8 p.m. on CKUA (94.9 FM).

OBITUARY • HAYDAN NEALE (1970-2009)



SHUT OUR SOULMATE | Singer Haydan Neale died on November 22, but his final album with his band Jackowl will help his voice live on. PHOTO: SUPRIED

■ There's one thing that Canada's music scene doesn't lack: its infrastructure for every band, musician, or freeshout pop star there are dozens — hundreds! — of touring, struggling bands feeding this unique machine. And when we lose one of those artists, the impact is felt on the scene as a whole.

On Nov. 22, **Haydan Neale**, the lead singer of Toronto soul/R&B group Jackowl, passed away in Toronto at the age of 39, after a seven-month fight with lung cancer. At the time, Neale was still recovering from a 2007 incident in which a vehicle hit him while he was riding his Vespa scooter. Neale lay in a coma for a period of time, and he never fully recovered — many of his injuries followed

him until his death.

Prior to Neale's accident, Jackowl was one of Canada's signature R&B acts. Their album *Sleepless* won a 2001 Juno for *R&B/Soul Recording of the Year*, and in 2007 they won the award again for *mySOUL*, an album of cover versions of songs by some of Neale's favourite artists, including David Bowie, Smashing Pumpkins, and Sam Cooke.

Clearly, Neale was a man of eclectic tastes, but he had a hard time getting picked up on the mainstream radio. He didn't sell 100 numbers, but in the Canadian soul community, he had everyone's respect. If he wasn't your favourite artist, he was one of your favourite artists' favourite artists.

Before his accident, Neale and Jackowl began recording their fifth studio album, *SOULMATE*, which was posthumously released on Tuesday Nov. 24. *SOULMATE* — possibly the band's most mature effort — has evolved from "just" another soul release into a celebration of the band's 14 years together. Though no more Jackowl material will be released in the future, Neale's family, friends, and fans will keep his sound alive through his sizable back catalogue. As his wife Michaela said in a statement: "Through all these challenges, Haydan's sense of humour and love of music were ever-present... His joyful presence and beautiful voice will be missed by us all." — Sean Joyce

Have Yourself A Molestic Little Christmas

MIKE SORET IS SLOWLY WARMING TO THE IDEA OF CELEBRATING THE HOLIDAYS WITH FRIENDS INSTEAD OF DRINKING ALONE

MIKE SORET BAND

Featuring Ben Sues, New City Liberal Lounge (1008) lounge (Wed, Dec 9) (doors @ 8pm)

The holiday season can be many things: a time of merriment and a time of celebration, a time of family and friends, a time to show our appreciation for all the pleasures life has given us. Or it can mean a miserable week spent in the company of our malfunctioning families, an obnoxiously cheerful reminder of why Christmas is not the most wonderful time of the year.

Mike Soret, former frontman of the veteran Canadian punk/swing band The Molestics, is definitely one of those people who finds Yuletide... well, interesting. "I can relate a lot to Festivus," he says, referring to the misanthropic anti-holiday invented by *Seinfeld's* Frank Costanza. "I spent every Christmas in the cubbyhole under the stairs while my Ukrainian family got drunk and fought the whole night long. I think a lot of people from Edmonton can

relate to that.

"Before the band," he continues, "I put on a medieval Christmas pageant called *The Second Shepherd's Play* for seven consecutive years as a way to forget to my Festus-like Christmas. I had to go back 600 years to find a time where I liked Christmas! When I was in The Molestics, I had a traditional Christmas—turned off the lights and tried to drink myself to death. That was a ritual I picked up from a friend who had it as a New Year's tradition. I've never gone out for New Year's before or since the band. Christmas is a time for friends and family, and if your memories of friends and family are like mine, your ritual will be the result."

Luckily Soret's Scroogelike personality is tempered by his flair for showmanship and his ability to engage an audience—both onstage and in print. His memoir *Confessions of a Local Celebrity* (recently published in a beautifully designed paperback edition, the precise dimensions of a 45 single by Edmonton's Belgravia Press) is a highly readable, self-deprecating, laugh-out-loud funny tale of life as a musician in Vancouver. Most of the book covers The Molestics' Vancouver glory days in the late '90s, when the band was popular

enough for Soret to achieve a limited amount of local fame. The Molestics were heavily influenced by "hokum jazz," a style of music built on farce and slapstick humour that laughs in the face of "real" music, and he brings the same healthy disrespect for literary writing to *Confessions of a Local Celebrity*. But who cares about critical prestige so long as you're entertaining your audience?

"It's the job of the entertainer to be interesting... to be entertaining," he says. "It doesn't matter if the audience likes you or dislikes you, whether you lose them or the music gets them—those are just subgenres. The main qualifier is that it entertains them. Somehow, probably because it's really important to me, I can entertain people. I entertain even if it is not entertaining at all!"

"I'll even tell you a secret. I shouldn't even tell you the trick, but I will. Here it is: you got the microphone, so you've got this advantage. Everyone came to see you and you've got the microphone. If someone isn't having a good time, you can break them down. And then I encourage people to drink. It works for me. Why the hell not have a good time? Isn't that what you came for?"

Perhaps Soret learned a few things



Makes A Perfect Christmas Gift! You can have your copy of Mike Soret's *Confessions of a Local Celebrity* through the Belgravia Press (www.belgraviapress.ca). IMAGE COURTESY OF THE BELGRAVIA PRESS

about entertainment in that child hood cubbyhole, listening to the muted sounds of inebriated relatives and witnessed tortured holiday rituals. There's no question that he looks at the holidays differently now than he did years ago, this year, Soret says, he no longer wants to be alone

over the holidays.

"I'll make Christmas better for everyone by absolving the crowd of their dysfunction," he says. "The role I play onstage says that it's okay to be screwed up after what we all went through. Might as well make the best of it."

make it!
The Handmade Revolution

Shop from 115 of
Canada's top urban
artists & designers!
December 11 - 13
@ The Alberta Aviation Museum
11410 Kingsway Avenue

Make It is like a mullet,
craft show in the front,
Party in the back!

makeitedmonton.com

stop shop
past, present, future

SE

MC
COLLEGE

bulldog powered
with green electricity

Divertido.ca
REDEFINING NETWORKING

mug
MUGGLES ONLY

102.9
modern rock

ZOT
ZOT

Bayline
Solutions

MUSIC PREVIEW • ROCK • BY JOSH MARCELLINI / (100 words)

Is This Band "Too Polished To Be Popular"?



James Addiction (l) sits with a new 26-watt boombox, the members of Chasing Jones with their co-ordinator in the '90s. PHOTO: SUPPLIED

LOCAL BAND CHASING JONES IS PURSUING RADIO PLAY, BUT RUNNING AWAY FROM THE DRUDGEERY OF DAY JOBS

CHASING JONES

at Radio Bar Help Define the Line, Seventh Road, Throat Avenue Theatre (9020-110 Ave.) Sat. Dec. 5 (doors @ 6:30pm) Tickets: \$10

"I think you find out pretty early on in your life that the nine-to-five work for the man and come home... is not going to work for you," says Chasing Jones' Nick DiLullo.

DiLullo and the rest of local band Chasing Jones don't like the whole idea of work, it just gets in the way of

playing music. Even their name expresses their disdain for the drudgeery of the workday world—keeping up with those proverbial lemons.

Maybe that's why their music channels the '90s, a time when their responsibilities were minimal and the soundtrack to their carefree days was supplied by the Gin Blossoms and Third Eye Blind. "That's what I like about '90s music," says drummer Blair Brown. "You listen to a song and you can remember a specific time and what you were feeling."

"It's just feel-good... a lot of our best memories trace back to the sweet '90s," DiLullo adds. He formed Chasing Jones a couple of years ago

with his brother Adam after years of playing in separate bands. Brown, a longtime friend, joined the band after hearing a demo of their first EP *The Lie* when he returned to Edmonton after a three-year stint in L.A.

Chasing Jones' stock is on the rise. Namie's venue is town smaller than a professional hockey rink, and odds are they've played at The Pawn Shop on Whyte in a band favourite tree beer! Their new single, a boan-cy Punk-Six sugar hit called "Anni-versary" hasn't made it onto local radio yet, but a few stations in Ontario seem to like it. "For indie bands, sounding bad [production-wise] is cool in Edmonton right now," Brown says. "In a lot of ways we're a little too polished, too produced for what's popular. You shouldn't have to sound bad. You can have somebody clean it up... have the drums in time. I grew up listening to The Beatles; they don't sound bad ever."

The band is working on their second CD, with a tentative February 20 release date. "The new record is a much better representation of the band than the first," says Adam DiLullo. "The first record, Blair didn't write any songs, Dwayne Ullrich wasn't even in the band. It was just mostly Nick's thing. We all wrote

these songs, we're all playing on them, it's a much better vibe. While the CD is still untitled, they joke that it should be called *Thank You, Eli* because half the band is between jobs. And they just might stay that way.

falling into a workaday rut is not an option. "Playing music, it's the best life—although if someone tells you they love loading amplifiers in '40, they're lying," Adam laughs. "But I can't imagine doing anything else."



A new multi-media play about the next apocalypse

Featuring: Clinton Corrie, Tim Knapkowski, Glenn Spillars, David Bowering, Melissa Fitzgerald and a chorus of hoaxes to goodness scientific and political experts and activists

Written & Directed by Ian Leung | Stage Managed by Anna Davidson

DEC. 11-20 Media Room
PREVIEW DEC. 10, 8pm
Tuesday-Sundays 8pm, Sundays 2pm matinee
Fine Arts Building
University of Alberta
88th Ave & 112th St

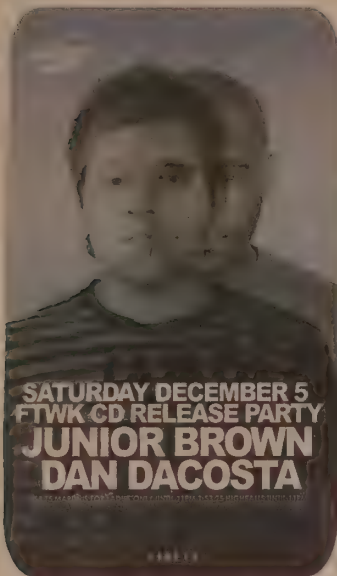
Phone: 781 421-1737, 528 Regatta, 515 Chedoke/Township | www.albertaville.ca

thank you, thank you
very much for the
textmazing
phone sale.

Get \$25 off any
new QWERTY
phone.
koodomobile.com

koodo
mobile

Goodcall



SATURDAY DECEMBER 5
FTWK CD RELEASE PARTY
JUNIOR BROWN
DAN DACOSTA

MUSIC PREVIEW • METALCORE • BY KORTNEY JIMAEFF (340 words)

Excavating Unearth's Essence



Physical Graffiti | The writings, not on the wall get for New England metalcore band Unearth. PHOTO COURTESY OF METAL BLADE RECORDS

METALCORE SINGER TREVOR PHIPPS SAYS HE'S NOT A PREACHER OR A POLITICIAN — BUT HE IS A SHOPPER

UNEARTH

w/ Hatebreed, Carnal Forge, Hate Eternal, Born of Osiris, Edmonton Events Centre (WEM), Sun, Dec 6 (doors @ 5:30pm). Tickets: \$32, available through Ticketmaster (451-8000/ticketmaster.com)

The colossal success of Metallica in the early '80s was a huge inspiration to many a young headbanger who imagined instant fame and fortune could be theirs as well. (Of course, most of those bands wound up having careers less like Metallica and more like Anvil.)

But not everyone was convinced

of the supposed ease of metal superstardom. "When we started the band back in 1998, we weren't cursed with a metal band's usual fantasies," says Trevor Phipps, lead vocalist and songwriter of the Massachusetts metalcore band Unearth. "I mean, we never had aspirations to become the new Metallica."

Without such Cinderella fantasies to motivate them, what has enabled Unearth to hold their own in the competitive genre of metalcore for more than a decade now? Their political convictions, perhaps? After all, the band's four full-length albums, most recently 2008's *The March*, are filled with songs questioning government, politics, and organized religion. Nope, that's not it. "I'm not a preach-

er or a politician," Phipps says. "The message behind the songs isn't the most important thing. I don't really think lyrics should be forced down people's throats. People can take it or leave it. We began Unearth because we wanted to play music that we liked. If others didn't like it, then we would've needed to get real jobs."

Not the lyrics, then. Maybe it's the character-building rigour of the road? Their current gig, opening for Hatebreed on their *Decimation* of the Nation tour, makes 25 stops in 27 days between November and December. "The only way to build a solid, dedicated fanbase is to tour and show your face to people time and time again," Phipps says. "We've been touring full-time since 2001 because it's the best way to have people believe in what we're doing. We are maturing because we always have goals to strive for, small steps to reach for. This is a band about partying and making the most of our time on the road. We're just down-to-earth dudes who like to have a good time."

Now we're getting closer to the truth. Could it be that the fearsome-sounding Unearth crew is really just a bunch of tourists at heart? Why else would they be looking forward to their upcoming stopover in Edmonton? "The last time we played Edmonton, we had the best day ever at the best mall in the world, West Edmonton!" Phipps says. "We usually have nothing to do on tour because most of the clubs are in the ghetto. It's a cool tour stop because the mall has everything: waterpark, gun range, ice skating, trampoline, movies — even poker."

Having just celebrated the consumer delights of WEM, Phipps doesn't seem to sense the irony as he describes Unearth's future projects. "We want more of a theme on the next record," he says. "The current economic state of the world being in shambles will come into play within our lyrics. So far, the riffs on the table are slower and darker than on *The March*."

So maybe Unearth doesn't see themselves as the next Metallica. But who knows? We'll have to check back with them next fall to see if they've created a metalcore Master of Puppets.

Beat the January lineups.



DEFINING Eve

Group Fitness and Personal Training



Register online or by phone for your January 2010 classes before December 15 and get 10% off.

Web: www.definingeve.com • Phone: (780) 482-7030

MUSIC BUZZ • MUNICIPAL HAPPENINGS 163 words

Comment Ça Va, Les Rues De La Ville?



WILBUR: THE CITY STREETS SEND FISH A FRIENDLY MISSIVE FROM MONTREAL, AND THE ESO POSTS A SURPLUS

One of the many noble things we lost from our realm this year was **The City Streets**. I just had a back-and-forth with Matt Laddy and Rick Reid, now based in Montreal and feeling incubation pangs. Reid describes their ups and downs

reveries and epiphanies talking to French girls at various soirees throughout Greater Montreal. Working shitty jobs. Matt's doughmaster ■ Pizza Hut. I'm delivering flyers in Montreal suburbs even more hideous than Edmonton's. L. Cohen and Godshead Ran into Win Butler from Arcade Fire a couple times during Top Montreal, nice guy. Ran into ex-G-towners on St. Laurent. Showed some friends that flew out to visit a good time

We miss our dogs, our families, the old house. Our new album, *The Jazz Age*, ■ mastered and safely home, and we are very proud. Can't wait for everyone to hear it. We fly back in E-town on the 15th, with shows on Dec. 23 (New City Suburbs) and Dec. 28, with our friends

drums. This news came from Pat Bourne in the midst of a party centered on the consumption of bacon-flavoured vodka, sneaked up from Seattle. The drink was, as we expected, total shit. Especially mixed with V8 instead of clam for mystery reasons

Still, we must experience it all or why live? All these worlds are yours

Happy second birthday to The Empress, where Bombchan! cloazed it up Tuesday in celebration, converting the space back to the old Pig N Whistle in a way only this land could. I extra-low Mike Park's songs about being Mike Park, with his never-on-escape to New York. The BKA White narrative vibe. The KCUA

mostly as a thank-you to all their supporters who pull together about \$2 million a year

While congratulations are I suppose in order, what bothered me about the announcement is that such a statement would only happen in Alberta, where the arts are just such a fucking target, and need to be consistently justified in terms of economic viability

Culture's main value is not economic. I'm tired of all these aging

yabberjaws who can't get such a simple idea through their heads that money is not the exclusive way to represent and discuss a thing's worth. If just isn't

It's pathetic, the indoctrinated arts in this province have to fight so hard to justify themselves in these narrow-minded circles we must say thanks ESO, you make Edmonton more culturally valuable, period regardless of how much you weigh on the moral scales

I'M TIRED OF ALL THESE AGING YABBERJAWS WHO CAN'T GET SUCH A SIMPLE IDEA THROUGH THEIR HEADS — THAT MONEY IS NOT THE EXCLUSIVE WAY TO REPRESENT AND DISCUSS A THING'S WORTH. IT JUST ISN'T.

"Many nights spent writing and recording songs on an 8-track the City Streets affectionately call Zoom in our lovely apartment on de Lorimer and Sherbrooke. We did a mini-tour of southern Ontario, including three shows in Toronto — two in one night — and two radio spots [Drummer Mark Chmilar] flew out for it. We miss him

"Trying to learn French through various means. Night courses, books on tape, Rosetta stone, drunken

Myrol, Garrett Craigs and Whiskeyface, Slates and Falklands Also, autumn was very beautiful this year

"We're broke but lucky in so many ways, we fuck up sometimes but our hearts are in the right place"

What's coming in 2010, other than Jupiter being surrounded by monoliths and turning into a new sun? Why, a full-length from *The Get Down*, of course, with Gravy on

crowd split as soon as the band was done, lured in by DJ Grant Stovel's chatting and drumming, and Philly Willey tortured us with the *leopard* theme as the rest of the staff figured out how to give away \$500 in travel vouchers. Kris Schindel of Smashful! had the longest straw Willey then threw on Metallica's "The Shortest Straw," perfectly

When the ESO announced a surplus of almost \$24,000 last week it was



Live Music

THE ALBERTA JUMP
Friday, December 4th & Saturday, December 5th



www.edmontonpubs.com

SOCIAL CODE

IN STORES NOW!!

SOCIAL CODE The new album

ROCK N' ROLL

featuring

SATISFIED & NOTHING LEFT TO DO!!



Kahlúa Expresso Martini

The Kings took pleasure in the simpler things, like massive temples, solid gold thrones, and the richly decadent taste of Kahlúa coffee liqueur.

EXPLORE YOUR CURIOSITY.

©2009 Imported by J. & W. Marriott, Inc. All rights reserved.

CD REVIEWS



One Of The Week
ANNIE
Don't Stop
(Isabel)

★★★★★

"Nobody came around to see her... it was as if she was not there." That's a lyric from "Maine Chene," the centerpiece track from Annie's new album *Don't Stop*. And you can't help but feel the Norwegian pop singer identifies with the missing girl she's singing about. *Don't Stop* is her first album since the 2004 blogger favourite *Anniemini*. It was supposed to come out more than a year ago, but murky industry politics and a falling-out with her label delayed its official release. (Unofficially however, the album, along with discarded tracks like the terrific "I Know Ur Girlfriend Hates Me" has been widely circulated on the internet.) But right from the irresistible drumline beat that kicks off the opener "Hey Annie" it's clear that Annie hasn't allowed any mistresses to accumulate on this album. ("The Broadest Song" has one of the more random pop choruses of the year, an M.I.A.-like chant that won't stop singing, "What do you want for BREAKFAST?") The disc's best moment, though, may be the way Annie delivers a withering kiss-off to her musician boyfriend on "I Don't Like Your Band" — only to find herself on the very next track, the piercing "Songs Remind Me Of You," hearing a song of his on the radio and feeling her heart break all over again. This is dance-pop at its immaculate best, and (for the next little while, anyway) I might never stop listening to it.

PAUL MATYCHUK



Long Post
SAY ANYTHING
Say Anything
(RCA)

★★★★★

Equal parts angry, anxious, and spastic, the new album from Hollywood's *Say Anything* can't be accused of lacking honesty. Main songwriter and lead singer Max Bemis uses a pop-punk palette and some mean lyrical gymnastics to paint his views on, well, anything. The nihilistic Clash-meets-Freddie-Mercury bombast of "Hate Everyone" showcases the band's ability to throw down a stupid fun pop song, while lead single "Be Better" is a bouncy home for *Say Anything*'s trademark clever-clever lyrics ("Tells is not a spark in space, an episode of *Will & Grace*/Controversial yet mundane, Deb's messing with your brain"). In between disses of Leon (seriously) and celebrating her recent marriage, Bemis delves into more somber territory with songs like "Feed to Death," "Cemetery," and "Death for My Birthday." While a full reinvention — the album's second half is a big of heaping bowl of "meat" pudding — *Say Anything* is heartfelt and original enough to move their satisfy fans, and may even bring new converts into the church of Max Bemis.

JOSH MARCELLIN



Roll Duo
THE SWELL SEASON
Strict Joy
(A&R)

★★★★★

You may not recognize the name *The Swell Season*, or even the names of members Glen Hansard and Marketa Irgova, but you will undoubtedly remember watching them fall in love in the indie film *Once*, whose central love theme "Falling Slowly" won the pair a well-deserved Oscar. Despite their success, though, Hansard and Irgova have remained true to their simple, poignant songwriting style on their sophomore album. *Strict Joy* thrives on the juxtaposition of Hansard's strong, confident voice and Irgova's quieter, more delicate tone, although here the Frames (Hansard's band prior to *The Swell Season*) add lush, harmonic layers that the stripped-down songs on *Once* lacked. Lyrics like "I want all of you and all of it" want to pull down the veil and find out what it is we've done wrong or "Forgive me, for I have loved you wrong" acquire an extra layer of intrigue when you consider that the romantic couple who wrote them have broken up and become just business partners again. Whatever their status, they've managed a swell-sounding album that's far from a sophomore slump.

MICHELLE GARCIA



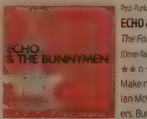
Longtime
THEM CROOKED VULTURES
Them Crooked Vultures
(Universal)

★★★★★

Welcome to *Them Crooked Vultures*, land of Josh Homme (Queens of the Stone Age), Dave Grohl (Nirvana, Foo Fighters), and John Paul Jones (Led Zeppelin). Throughout this guided tour, you will experience overlong guitar solos, Homme's trademark creepy vocals, and enough psychobillies to give the phobias.

"throwback album" a bad name. To your left, you might catch a glimpse of lead single "New Fang" — watch for Grohl's ability to wail a chorus to fit, pumping guitar, but beware: Homme's annoying guitar masturbation. On your right, take note of the excellent "Rattlesnake" (on which Jones' bass ruts circles around the megalic-like side guitars. As you may have noticed, the politics of this far realm are in constant turmoil as all three of our great leaders battle for the limelight. Luckily, our decision to commemorate our self-titled album with a series of guitar hero singles will balance the nation's fiscal year. Enjoy your stay and \$40 "Amen Tour" T-shirt.

THOMAS PATRICK PRINGLE



Post-Punk
ECHO & THE BUNNYMEN
The Fountain
(Drive-By)

★★★★★

Make no mistake: we still love to dance our dark hearts out to 1984's "The Killing Moon," and we still think Ian McCulloch, with his deep and smooth voice is one of rock's greatest, most instantly recognizable singers. But with their fifth studio release, *The Fountain*, it seems that Liverpool's now post-punk band has gone from spooky-interesting to tiresome-introspective. On "The Idleness of Gods," McCulloch even sings how he "must have gotten lazy... lazy." ("Think I Need It Too" and "Everslasting Neverendness" are sufficiently evocative of the band's glory days to merit a place on your party playlist, the other tracks, however, will only work as party-enders.

JULIE SKREPNICK & PAUL COUTTS

LISTEN • BY FISH GRIWKOWSKY

NIK 7 + JAYCE JAYCE

A HARMS WLCM TRACK

If *The Wet Secret* could do it in a week, why not make new music out of nothing in just a few hours? The idea was that during the busiest Royal Broom Craft and Art Fair ever Nik 7 and Jayce Jayce of *Shout Out Out Out Out* would come in and with no preconceptions, create a site-exclusive electronic track out of thin air, in front of everyone. You could even buy a voucher for the track to pick up later.

When the two arrived, the bustle was so intense the energetic boys had to find a quiet space to do their work. Young autograph-seekers showed up for photos, though, oddly, none picked up this *Northwesty*-little song's portrait of — what else? — the Boom itself. I dare say, having been born in its midst, the happy anthem should now from on be used as the bars theme song. It's maybe you have something else for which you need a theme? What song do you? Making your love?

It's a hopeful number full of spinning moments, sans any drawing keyboard meat, which slowly draws its way around. There are lots of lean-Michael lane fireworks going off overhead, and I'm pretty amazed at how the track manages to capture the fast-forwarded soul of indie commerce as action. Go, capitalism! Go, exponentialism! If you bought one, it's ready for pickup at *Blackbird*; incidentally, where Jayce will tell you further stories of his adventures in time.

★★★★★

TIMBALAND

SHOCK VALUE II

They love Timbaland in Australia, which is always a good sign. The track of this sequel album to the mood-revised *Shock Value* it seems to me is to make white people

look terrible. Well, sound terrible, via race representation by some ill-thought musicians, here including Chad Kroeger and Miley Cyrus, the latest bow-bowden of hot country who replaced whatever the fuck the name of that other, sort of slightly-older white-tash bitch was from two years ago. I get Timbaland's joke, incidentally. Let's start with Cyrus, then, the evangelical, Clinton-lovin' daughter of Billy Ray. Of all the dance tracks on the album, hers is the most empty and predictable, talking about her hard and tirelessly poaching

several once-rebellious 80s rock platitudes from Men Without Hats and Twisted Sister. I anticipate this will fill a huge hole in Nashville circles, ever-desperate to feed water. Kroeger actually does better, growling "put tomorrow in a bottle" in the chorus, and Sebastian's wooden earnest, like all over the rest of the album, leaves a mind-bogglingly bad relationship dissolved here. And plenty at drinking. It's club music, after all, and people are trying. It's drunkenly joyful cheating on their boys and girlfriends.

Nelly Furtado does the best of these stock-out ruminations in a duet with 50th and his vocoder. Meanwhile, "Meet in the Middle" is actually a pretty swingin' hip-hop number, where Bran'Nu (Branley's tough alter ego) spits down the titular offer of compromise. The ghost of Kitty Wells!

Also, the Timbaland track is all about having and using a giant penis, and includes the line "I will touch you in all the right areas," so two thumbs up! "Say Something," with Drake, is an update of KISS' "Beth," except the protagonist plays ill hurt and accuses his abandoned girlfriend of being a jealous nobody as he hangs out with other women. "It's funny how someone else's success brings pain." Yeah, true, but the world is almost done. You know this, right?

★★★★★



TERRY MORRISON
A SPECIAL JAZZ AFTERNOON
4 PM SUN DEC 6
FOOD BANK DONATIONS WELCOME
THE EMPRESS ALE HOUSE

MOVIE REVIEW • DOCUMENTARY • BY PAUL MATWYCHUK 100 words

Oh, What A Tangled Web Of Weaves

IN HIS NEW DOCUMENTARY *GOOD HAIR*, CHRIS ROCK FINDS OUT THAT BLACK WOMEN WILL DO ALMOST ANYTHING IN THE NAME OF BEAUTY

GOOD HAIR

Directed by Jeff Stilson. Starring Chris Rock. Opens Fri., Dec. 4.

★★★★☆ 4.2

"A thousand dollars?" Chris Rock exclaims, incredulous. "A thousand dollars?"

"It starts at a thousand dollars," comes the reply. "You can go as high as \$3,500."

Rock is talking to the owner of a black beauty salon of weaves, just one of the complex rituals of female African American hair care that he explores in the amiable new documentary *Good Hair*. And the cost of the weave is only the beginning—as the salon owner explains, you'll also need to come in every week or two to wash and condition it and every six weeks to get a retightened. A top-quality weave will require you to spend upwards of six hours in the chair, and some of the women Rock interviews in the film get a new weave every couple of months. One woman flew to New York from Colorado just to get her hair done. Some of the women in the film are actresses and models from whom you can expect a certain amount of diva behavior, but plenty are ordinary black women who are somehow maintaining a hugely expensive hair habit on a working-class salary.

As a white Ukrainian-Canadian with no hair at all, all this came as stunning news to me. But Chris Rock seems just as stupefied. "Your clientele is more hooked on this than cocaine!" he tells the salon owner. He points to one customer, a schoolteacher, who's been getting weaves for 15 years. "If she had a drug habit, she'd have been to rehab by now! Even a bad drug addict has periods of sobriety!"

Rock was inspired to make *Good Hair*, he says, when one of his young daughters asked him why she doesn't have "good hair." "Now where'd she get that idea?" Rock says in the voiceover. And so, he and director Jeff Stilson go looking for answers. He visits all sorts of beauty salons and barbershops, he travels to



Rock, Caper, Scissors | Chris Rock gets to the bottom of black women's obsession with the top of their heads in *Good Hair*. PHOTO COURTESY OF HOLDSLOTT ATTRACTIONS

a factory in South Carolina that manufactures "relaxer," the highly caustic chemical that artificially straightens black hair (upon spotting a huge vat containing 7,000 pounds of relaxer, he remarks, "This'll last Prince about a month!"), he travels to India, where much of the hair that gets turned into weaves is collected from Hindu temples, and he visits the Bronner Brothers Hair Show, a twice-yearly hair-product trade show that culminates with the country's top stylists competing in an over-the-top "hair battle" for bragging rights and a \$20,000 purse.

Rock never quite answers his question from the top of the film—he seems reluctant to confront head-on the political implications of what it means that the vast majority of black women, even role models like Michelle

Obama or Condoleezza Rice, are spending so much money to model their hair according to a white, European standard of beauty (*Good Hair*'s chief spokeswoman for natural hair is actress Tracie Thoms, from *Grindhouse*, who notes how strange it is that simply keeping her hair the same texture as it grows out of her head is considered revolutionary). He's not an aggressive interviewer by nature, and he seems to enjoy the company of his subjects too much to condemn them.

But in his low-key, non-confrontational, very likable way, Rock does make his points: relaxers are incredibly unhealthy, weaves are outrageously expensive, and almost none of the corporations selling them to the black community are owned by blacks themselves. In perhaps the film's funniest scene, he playfully floats the

theory that weaves are ruining thousands of black marriages—when black women won't allow their men ever to touch their hair, not even during sex, should we be surprised when those men go running to white women?

Even if *Good Hair* doesn't quite feel like the definitive word on its subject, it's still a great subject—and Rock knows it. He also knows when to stand back and let the images speak for themselves—for instance, during hairstylist Derek's routine at the Bronner Brothers hair battle, which has to be seen to be believed. And he knows it would be futile to expect women to change their ways. As Ice-T notes at the end of the film, "Do whatever makes you feel good. If a woman ain't happy with herself, she ain't gonna bring nothing but pain to every-fucking-body around her."



Paternal Damnation | Water director Robert Goldwyn and star Robin Williams pose on the set of the mysteriously averse comedy *World's Greatest Dad*. PHOTO COURTESY OF MAGNOLIA PICTURES

DVD DICTATOR • THESE ARE THE MOVIES YOU MUST BUY THIS TUESDAY

MORE:

World's Greatest Dad

CAST | Robin Williams, Daryl Sabara

With such a string of unbelievably terrible movies to his credit—*Licence to Wed*, *Heavenly Creatures*, *Death at 40*, *Men of the Year*, *Father's Day*, at least a dozen more, including his current abomination *Die Dogs*—the Dictator wouldn't blame you for avoiding Robin Williams, reserves for the rest of your life. But give this one a chance: It's a black comedy written and directed by Bobcat Goldswold about a failed writer who gets in unexpected danger of literary notoriety when he conceives a fake suicide note for his loathsome son, who has died of autoimmune asphyxiation.

MORE:

AK 100: 25 Films By Akira Kurosawa

CAST | Akira Kurosawa

This stunning centennial box set from Criterion captures the full sweep of the Japanese master director's career: 25 films in all, from his 1943 debut *Sansho Shogun* to his 1993 swan song *Madadayo*. The familiar classics are represented here (*Seven Samurai*, *Kiku*, *Rashomon*, *Yojimbo*, *High and Low*, *Throne of Blood*), but also such postwar rarities as *No Regrets for Our Youth*, *One Wonderful Sunday*, and *The Men Who Tread on the Tiger's Tail*. The Dictator has already let his loved ones know he wants it for Christmas.

MORE:

Lost: The Complete Fifth Season

CAST | Matthew Fox, Evangeline Lilly, Josh Holloway, Terry O'Quinn

As if there weren't enough crazy shit happening on everyone's favourite fucked-up TV island, time travel got added to the mix during Season Five, along with about a dozen new characters. The Dictator stopped being able to follow the plot of this show about halfway through Season Three, but he keeps watching, largely on the strength of the excellent cast—especially Jeremy Davies, perfectly cast as twitish, ill-fated scientist Daniel Faraday, and Josh Holloway, getting his best showcase yet as soulful con man Sawyer.

FROM THE ACADEMY AWARD® NOMINATED DIRECTOR OF
MY LEFT FOOT AND IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER

"ABSOLUTELY MESMERISING!"
An Oscar-Worthy Must-See Movie For Our Times.
—Variety, Los Angeles Magazine

**"One of the most powerful films
I have ever seen!"**
—Craig Kresley, KVVU-TV Dallas

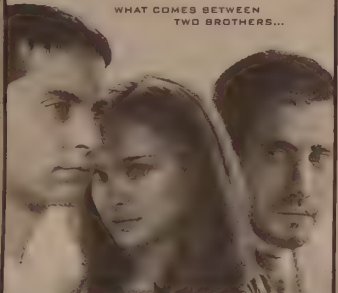
**"Jake Gyllenhaal and Tobey Maguire
deliver devastatingly real performances."**
—Juane Webb, parade.com

TOBEY MAGUIRE | JAKE GYLLENHAAL | NATALIE PORTMAN

A FILM BY VITTORIO

BROTHERS

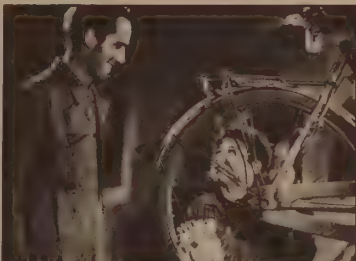
WHAT COMES BETWEEN
TWO BROTHERS...



STARTS FRIDAY! Check Theatre Descriptions or www.allcinema.com for locations & showtimes.

MOVIE REVIEW • NEOREALISM • BY MICHAEL HINGSTON (100 words)

Man Gets Bike, Man Loses Bike



Spokesmen For The Working Class | Lamberto Maggiorani and Enzo Staiola had better enjoy the new pusses such while they can, after all, they're in a movie called *The Bicycle Thief*. PHOTO SUPPLIED

**THE PLOT OF THE BICYCLE
THIEF IS SIMPLE, BUT ITS
EMOTIONAL POWER COULDN'T
BE MORE TIMELY**

THE BICYCLE THIEF

Directed by Vittorio De Sica. Starring Lamberto Maggiorani, Enzo Staiola, Lianella Carell, Maria Carmela Zandelli, Hall, The Citadel. Fri-Tues, Dec 4-5.

★★★★

For its first 20 minutes, Vittorio De Sica's 1948 Italian classic *The Bicycle Thief* is a suspense film of the most basic ilk. We see the down-and-out Antonio (Lamberto Maggiorani) get offered a job putting up posters for the city, on one strict condition: he needs a bicycle. Along with his wife Maria (Lianella Carell) and dotting son Bruno (Enzo Staiola), Antonio proceeds to hock nearly everything they own in order to buy one secondhand. Bruno helps him clean the thing up, and the next morning Antonio pedals happily off to work, ecstatic at being able to provide for

his family once again.

What gives the next few scenes, breezy as they may be, such nail-biting intensity is a combination of two things. First is the film's title, which spells out the inevitable: Antonio's good luck is about to swiftly reverse itself. Second is De Sica's perverse determination to let the bike coyly slip out of the frame as often as possible, each time eliciting the same gasp from the audience: "You fool, Antonio!" we shout, or mumble, or curse inwardly. "Don't ask that punk kid to watch a for you!" But then the bike keeps reappearing, mercifully intact—until the one time it doesn't, this time plucked from plain sight, from the middle of the frame.

Of course, *The Bicycle Thief* isn't actually a suspense film. It falls squarely in the genre of neorealism, which basically means its mission is to show the gritty nuances of the human condition that Old Hollywood glosses over. Accordingly, the world of the film doesn't bend to Antonio's

will just because he is a good man wronged. On the contrary, most of De Sica's Rome is a downright pain in the ass: from the street toughs who send Antonio and Bruno careening down the wrong alleyway in pursuit of the thief, to the largely indifferent police department, which does all it can to frustrate Antonio into finding the bike himself.

That's not to say there's no fun to be had in the working class. Most of *The Bicycle Thief* shows Antonio and Bruno in various states of despair and injustice, but they're both on the whole optimistic people. And there's at least one scene of pure exuberance, when Antonio treats his son to a fancy meal. It's obvious that they're much scruffier than the rest of the clientele. They don't care. Antonio greedily gulps down his wine, while Bruno stretches each bite of mozzarella bread as far as he can, letting long trails of cheese grow tall and then snap back. For this all-too-brief moment, they're millionaires.

Many critics have argued that De Sica's masterpiece resonates as powerfully as it does because its struggle is timeless: we all want to provide for our loved ones, and we all know what it's like to feel as though the solution to all our problems has been plucked out from under our noses.

In fact, at the same time it's being screened by our own beloved Metro Cinema, *The Bicycle Thief* is getting a revival in New York's arthouse cinema circuit for this, the film's 60th anniversary. According to the *New York Times*, that's because the tale of a despairing job hunter hits home for a lot of Americans these days; we'll see if some of that sentiment will translate here this weekend.

What if school could go to you?

15 Alberta institutions
400+ online courses
40+ online programs
1 location

Online learning gives you the flexibility to:

Complete your courses and program at your own pace
Learn from home
Work towards a new credential without interrupting your current career

24-7 technical support provided.

Register now for winter classes.
www.ecampusalberta.ca

ecampusAlberta
Where life and learning click™

DOWNEY

CPIC

MYN

PORTAGE

PORTAGE

PORTAGE

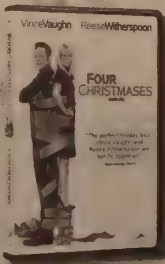
PORTAGE

PORTAGE

PORTAGE

PORTAGE

PORTAGE



**Four
CHRISTMASSES**

In Stores now
Four Christmases © 2009 Old Media GmbH & Co.
KID The New Line Productions, Inc. All Rights Reserved.
© 2009 New Line Productions, Inc. All Rights Reserved.
Reprinted. Distributor Exclusivity by Alliance
Films. All Rights Reserved.

MOVIE REVIEW • SEQUEL • BY CHRIS HILL | 121 words

An Unholy Mess

THE BOONDOCK SAINTS WAS A PRETTY TERRIBLE MOVIE, BUT ITS SEQUEL IS EVEN MORE IMMATURE AND STUPID

THE BOONDOCK SAINTS II: ALL SAINTS DAY
Directed by Troy Duffy. Starring Sean Patrick Flanery, Norman Reedus, Billy Connolly, Julie Benz, Newt Haeg.

★ ★ ☆ ☆ ☆

About 10 years ago, a budding film maker named Troy Duffy got a lucky break from Miramax (originally Harvey Weinstein, who bought his feature-length script about avenging twin Irish brothers who wreak havoc on the Boston underworld. After a couple years of production hell and a documentary called *Overnight* exposing Duffy's raging egomania, *The Boondock Saints* seemed destined for obscurity — but instead it became an inexplicably huge cult hit on DVD. So here we are, a decade later, with an unnecessary sequel that is only a shadow of the first film.

I wasn't a fan of the original, but at least it was entertaining and featured a quirky performance from Willem Dafoe. Here he's limited to a cameo, with Julie Benz stepping into his shoes as the FBI agent who helps the Saints behind the scenes. After a Boston priest is murdered,



More Ammunition For The Critics | *Norman Reedus, as Sean Patrick Flanery's brother, shoots out from a car and ends the film in the Boondock scene II: All Saints Day* (PG-13) (DUFFY) (V) OF MAPLE PICTURES

the gun-toting MacManus brothers (Sean Patrick Flanery, Norman Reedus), who have been living quietly in Ireland, come out of retirement to get vengeance once more — see a montage of them showering in a barn, cutting their rugged hair and digging up their buried guns. I'm not kidding. That's what happens.

They return to the streets of Boston with a new Mexican sidekick named Romeo, who becomes the butt of several good-natured racial slurs (oh, Mexicans!) as they search for the mastermind who lured them out of hiding. The crew of cops who aided the boys last year return, but Duffy gives them little to do except some Three Stooges schtick and plenty of adolescent dialogue as they ogle Agent Blume floating around the crime scenes. The gimmick of stylized recreations of the gunfights a

highlight in the first film, as revisited here, only more cartoonishly with Benz stepping sensually through the carnage like a Maxim cover model.

Of course, *Boondock Saints II* was never meant to be taken seriously. But did the action, which should be the film's centrepiece, have to be so watered down, with the Saints walling into a roomful of mobsters and slaughtering them without the slightest sense of peril? This is videogame violence at its worse, without even the tension of the "amateur hitmen" concept from the first film. The sole bright spots are Billy Connolly, back again as the father of the boys and bringing a bit of believability to this ridiculous world, and Peter Fonda, who turns up as his rival. It's a shame these actors are left lost in this uninspired, immature homophobic mess. Pray that there isn't a third.

CHRIS ROCK

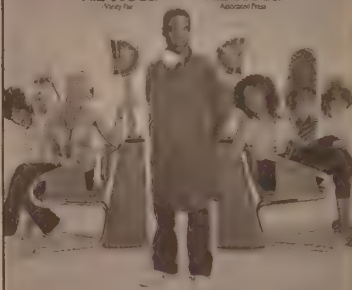
"FRESH, FUNNY AND ALTOGETHER FASCINATING. AUDIENCES WILL WIG OUT."

"HILARIOUS"

Variety

"HILARIOUS"

Associated Press



CHRIS ROCK'S

GOOD HAIR

SIT BACK AND RELAX

IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A MOVIE THAT'S AS FUNNY AS IT IS FRESH, THIS IS THE ONE TO WATCH. ROCK'S PERFORMANCE IS A MASTERCLASS IN COMEDY, AND THE FILM IS A MUST-SEE FOR ANYONE WHO ENJOYS A GOOD LAUGH.

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13

MAPLE PICTURES

★★★★★

ONE OF THE YEAR'S BEST MOVIES!"

Peter Howell, Toronto Star

"THIS YEAR'S 'SLUDGEMO MILLIONAIRE'"

Brian F. Johnson, Maclean's

★★★★★

Katherine Marsh, Current Media

★★★★★

Liam Lacey, Globe and Mail

"★★★★★
Wonderful and rich!"

Steve G. Cole, New Magazine

★★★★★

A great American film."

Barry Clavin, Chicago Sun-Times

"Mo'Nique
is downright
electrifying!"

A.O. Scott, N.Y. Times

"All Hail newcomer
Gabourey
Sidibe!"

Peter Howell, Toronto Star

WINNER
BEST ACTRESS
Mo'Nique

WINNER
BEST ACTRESS
Gabourey Sidibe

Mo'Nique Paula Patton Mariah Carey Lenny Kravitz Gabourey Sidibe

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

precious

BASED ON THE NOVEL BY LOUISE BROWN

SCREENPLAY BY LEE CHAIKIN

PRODUCED BY LEE CHAIKIN

PRODUCED BY LEE CHAIKIN

PRODUCED BY LEE CHAIKIN

PRODUCED BY LEE CHAIKIN

PRODUCED BY LEE CHAIKIN

PRODUCED BY LEE CHAIKIN

PRODUCED BY LEE CHAIKIN

PRODUCED BY LEE CHAIKIN

PRODUCED BY LEE CHAIKIN

PRODUCED BY LEE CHAIKIN

MAPLE PICTURES

LIONSGATE

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

OTIS: MONTY '04, TONY: JERRY ROSS

THIS HOLIDAY SEASON SHARE THE LOVE

"A REMARKABLY TOUCHING FILM."

First-rate performances by Robert De Niro, Drew Barrymore, Kate Beckinsale and Sam Rockwell"

Karen Durbin, Elle

EVERYBODY'S
FINE
A film by MARK JOHNSON

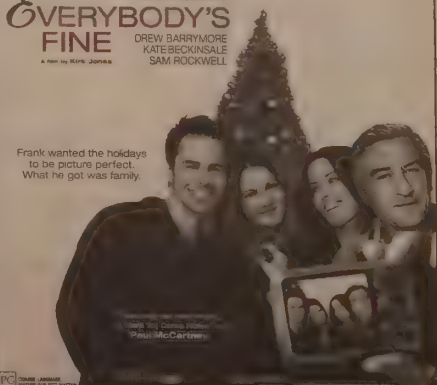
ROBERT DE NIRO

DREW BARRYMORE

KATE BECKINSALE

SAM ROCKWELL

Frank wanted the holidays
to be picture perfect.
What he got was family.



STARTS FRIDAY!

SCOTIABANK CITY CENTRE SOUTH COMMON

www.maplepictures.com

Rear View Memoir



Levitational Pull | Margarita Terekhova looks and turns all night in *The Mirror*. PHOTO SUPPLIED

**THE IMPRESSIONISTIC ESSAY
THE MIRROR IS TARKOVSKY
AT HIS MOST DIFFICULT ...
AND MOST BEAUTIFUL**

THE MIRROR
Directed by Andrei Tarkovsky. Starring Margarita Terekhova,
Olga Karandukh, Larisa Terekhova. Metro Cinema (Zanker
Hall, The Citadel). Dec. 4-8.

★★★★

Describing Andrei Tarkovsky's *The Mirror* is like giving a detailed recollection of a labyrinthine dream. This makes the Russian auteur's autobiographical, stream-of-consciousness 1975 film a hard sell — everyone knows there's nothing duller than listening to someone talk about their dreams. But Tarkovsky is well aware of this. At one moment, the film's narrator says, "Words can't really express a person's emotions; they're too inert." So *The Mirror* is told in a language of images. It's both difficult and profoundly rewarding to attempt to grasp this language, which we're not used to communicating in.

In *The Mirror*, time is fragmented; it jumps between pre-war Russia, World War II, and the 1960s. It's also a structural mash-up — of memory, poetry, history and dreams, among other things — but put together so fluidly as to capture the wandering consciousness of its narrator, Alexei (voiced by Innocent Smoktunovskiy, who's never seen). His mother (Margarita Terekhova) features prominently in his memories, especially those from his childhood. In the postwar 1960s, Alexei clashes with his ex-wife (also played by Terekhova, further muddling the film's conception of time). Actual World War II footage is cut in periodically. Several of Tarkovsky's father's poems are read on the soundtrack. And it's almost impossible to give more of a plot summary than this without describing each individual scene.

It makes for a difficult first viewing experience, but the structure is crucial, with no temporal flow. Tarkovsky tries to achieve timeless-

ness, and perhaps even immortality. There's no cycle of birth, life, decay, and death; instead, the central figure is on his deathbed in the middle of the film, and at the end, his father and his mother lie in the grass, his father asking whether she wants a girl or a boy.

Though the film jumps through time, it's clearly planted in a moment — the moment of remembrance — and everything happening in the film twists and pivots around it. You can almost feel the distance between each scene and the present, Tarkovsky somehow making time into something tangible.

To this effect, the true star of *The Mirror* is Tarkovsky's camera, which moves so organically it feels alive. The movement and cuts are not in service of a story, and they don't attempt to represent something, but to be something. The camera reflects the way the human mind glides through memory. Quiet, meandering, hypnotic — it's like the reveries of childhood we experience when we close our eyes. In the pre-war scenes, especially, as the fatherless family has left the city to live in a dacha in the woods, the screen is dominated by nature, by greenery, and human figures are often framed by it, sometimes lost in it. It speaks to the way many people engage with the world in childhood, through their experiences with nature, and these are the memories that persist and linger.

And like the camerawork, the editing is astonishingly fluid. This is particularly true of the newsreel war footage, which could be jarring because it goes against instinct to believe that such footage belongs in a film so deeply personal and introspective. But of course Tarkovsky is right: the historical is personal. Everything in the film is intertwined because you can't separate a human life from the history, nature, and art around it, and what is most incredible about *The Mirror* is the complete picture it is able to paint with its disparate elements.

Meet The Parent

**LONELY DAD ROBERT DE NIRO
DECIDES TO PAY UNANNOUNCED
VISITS TO ALL HIS CHILDREN
IN EVERYBODY'S FINE**

EVERYBODY'S FINE
Directed by Kirk Kerkorian. Starring Robert De Niro, Kate
Beckinsale, Sam Rockwell, Drew Barrymore. Regency. Dec. 4-8.

★★★★

In *Everybody's Fine*, Robert De Niro plays Frank Goode, a lonely retired widower who rides across the country to visit his now-grown children, who are too busy and tied up with their own lives to visit him. His children are played by Kate Beckinsale, Sam Rockwell, and Drew Barrymore, but these aren't the actors who left the biggest impression on me.

Instead, I found myself more excited by all the encounters De Niro has along the way with random strangers — a woman sitting opposite him on the Greyhound bus, an ancient guy in a diner, a supermarket stockboy, a butcher, a porter at a train station. All of these parts are played by unknown character actors, and you can only imagine how thrilled they must be to be performing a one-on-one scene in a major movie opposite Robert De Niro. So many of the iconic actors of the '70s — Jack Nicholson, Al Pacino, Dustin Hoffman — seem uninterested these days in doing anything that doesn't let them be a one-man band, but even in his most

cynical, psycheque-cashing vehicles De Niro has always been a generous performer, happy to share the spotlight with his co-stars, or even with it entirely. There must be at least a dozen different actors he's gotten to play off by the time *Everybody's Fine* is through, and I can't help but think the experience invigorated him.

Not everything about *Everybody's Fine* is as stimulating for the viewer. The premise, with De Niro's missing each of his kids, each in various towns out to be hiding a secret from him, is heavily diagrammatic. The shots in which Beckinsale, Rockwell, and Barrymore briefly appear as children just as De Niro remembers them are repeated on the nose, as are the repeated images of telephone wires silhouetted against the sky (De Niro used to make the protective PVC coating.) And it seems to take the movie about 10 minutes longer than it should to wrap everything up at the end.

At the same time, *Everybody's Fine* does get at something real about family relationships — the way kids who don't live in the same city as their parents will lie about their lives, the way parents often inadvertently make their kids feel as though they've turned out to be disappointments. And writer/director Kirk Kerkorian handles the individual scenes with a fairly light touch, at least by the standards of most seasonal tearjerkers — occasionally he even gets



Robert De Niro's Pereginating | and he's 51
in *Everybody's Fine* is the home of his daughter
Kate Beckinsale. PHOTO COURTESY OF MAMU FILMS

as nature out what's really going on underneath the scene for ourselves. The schmaltzy touch is the score, especially a piano theme lifted from Giuseppe Tornatore's original 1990 Italian version of *Everybody's Fine* and which represents Ennio Morricone's most sentimental.

With that sentimental streak and its conventionally comforting ending, *Everybody's Fine* is probably not destined to get much critical respect. But if you need a movie to watch with your parents over the holidays, it'll go over like gangbusters. And if you're avoiding your family this Christmas, it might squeeze a few guilty tears out of you too.

Need just one or two upgrading courses to reach your career goal?

**NorQuest offers flexible options
to get prerequisites.**

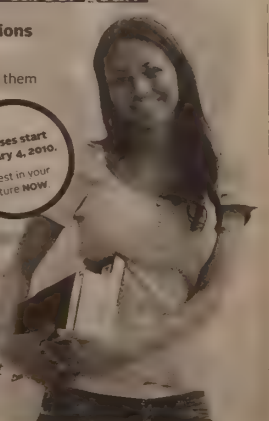
You choose how and when you take them

- online or in-class
- part-time or full-time
- daytime or evening

Courses start
January 4, 2010.
Invest in your
future NOW

Call 780-644-6000 or
visit www.norquest.ca

NorQuest
COLLEGE



**Good Hair**

Nightly @ 7:10 & 9:10pm

SAT & SUN
MATINEES @ 2:00pm

RATED: PG

© 2009 LAKESHORE THEATRE COMPANY

**It Might Get Loud**

Nightly @ 7:00pm

SAT & SUN
MATINEES @ 1:00pm

RATED: PG

**Coco Before Chanel**

Nightly @ 9:00pm

SAT & SUN
MATINEES @ 3:00pm

RATED: PG-13 (PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED)

PRINCESS
10337 - 82 Ave

 Visit us online @
magiciantheatres.ca

**PETER SÆVGAARD ALFRED ROSAMUND DOMINIC
SARSGAARD MOLINA PIKE COOPER**
**OLIVIA EMMA CAREY
WILLIAMS THOMPSON MULLIGAN**
as Jenny

**"A MIRACLE OF A MOVIE!
HIGH ON THE LIST OF THE YEAR'S BEST!"**
-Peter Travers, ROLLING STONE

"WONDERFUL."

-Roger Ebert, CHICAGO SUN-TIMES

"DO NOT MISS IT."

-John Griffin, THE GAZETTE

**"ONE OF THE
BEST FILMS OF
THE YEAR."**

-Rex Reed, THE NEW YORK OBSERVER

"DAZZLING!"

-Roger Moore, ORLANDO SENTINEL

"CAPTIVATING!"

-Maura MacInnis, THE SEATTLE TIMES

**"VIBRANT
AND SHARP!"**

-Caiti Cavett, STAR TREKURE


AN EDUCATION

EXCLUSIVE ENGAGEMENT NOW PLAYING!

Check theatre directories for showtimes

GARNEAU
LAKESHORE THEATRE

MOVIE REVIEW • REMAKE • BY MARI SASANO 163 words

Reheated Danish



Don't Cuckold Me, Bro! Tobey Maguire and Jake Gyllenhaal take two points of a temperate romance ranging in brotherhood. PHOTO COURTESY OF LAKESHORE

**THE AMERICAN VERSION OF
BROTHERS FEELS BOMBASTIC
WHERE THE ORIGINAL WAS
NUANCED BUT POWERFUL**

BROTHERS

Directed by Jim Sheridan. Starring Jake Gyllenhaal, Natalie Portman. Tobey Maguire. Opens Fri. Dec. 4.

★★★★☆

Six years ago, a tiny Danish film barely caused a blip in entertainment headlines, but 2004's *Brothers* remains one of the most effective takes on the domestic toll of war. Now, six years later, Hollywood has caught on, with a 2009 remake. Sadly, the film remains topical. Despite the years of fighting, the deaths continue to mount, and we are fast running out of the panicked self-righteousness that sent troops out there to begin with: no longer fearful and

angry, we are now confused and sad. "We" — and the term becomes more complicated each day — may not be strong enough and right enough for this war.

It was a radical stance in 2004 to say such things. The American version of *Brothers* is a little late to the game, but despite following its Danish predecessor pretty much step by step, context is everything. As expected, this version is a lot more bombastic in its patriotism. When an American proclaims that a soldier is a hero serving his country, it sounds different — programmed, jingoistic — than when a Dane says it.

So does this make *Brothers* '09 more powerful or less? On the one hand, chances are that this version will be seen by millions outside the arthouse crowd. Minds will be changed, and awareness raised. On

the other hand, there's something not quite trustworthy about any Hollywood film about war, regardless of how well-intentioned it may be.

The plot remains the same: Tobey Maguire plays Capt. Sam Cahill, a stand-up family man and respected Marine. He is married to the lovely and devoted Grace (Natalie Portman), with whom he has two adorable daughters. It's an emotional day when Sam's brother Tommy (Jake Gyllenhaal) is released from prison because it coincides with Sam's deployment to Afghanistan. At the Cahill family dinner, one gets the impression that they are losing the "good" son to an honourable vocation, while the ne'er-do-well gets to stay at home.

The brothers' roles in the family obviously have a long history, but Portman seems genuinely humbled and willing to start again after serving time — it's hinted that the crime was violent, and that a female victim was left behind. While Sam returns to Afghanistan ("It almost feels like home," he says, hinting that not all is perfect in his household), Tommy attempts to make up for his absence, taking on a kitchen renovation project and playing with his nieces to cheer them up while their dad is away. Grace, too, notices that the "bad" son has more to him than a criminal record, and turns to Tommy for comfort when Sam's helicopter crashes in the desert.

Sam, meanwhile, survives the accident, but is taken hostage by the Taliban. He maintains a stoic attitude, chastising another soldier for revealing too much emotion. "We have no wife, no family," he warns. No surprise, then, that when Sam does come home, he has some trouble adjusting back to being a husband and father. It's a great lesson in the link between war, military training, trauma, and domestic violence.

Part of the problem may be that the cast is too known, too stacked with actors familiar from other movies. Oscar-nominated Jake Gyllenhaal fares the best, while (Teen Choice Award-nominated?) Tobey Maguire comes across as a slightly more mature Peter Parker, and Natalie Portman attempts to fill Connie Nielsen's shoes — but looks like a little girl playing dress-up. Maybe it's because the American *Brothers* begins with a voiceover from the soldier character, but this new version veers ever so slightly in favour of glorifying military life, even though the focus of the rest of the movie is on the family, the film literally puts the soldier up front. It's a little discomfiting.

And then leave it to Hollywood to end a bombastic film with even more pomposity. U2's puffed-up power ballad "Winter" plays as the credits roll.

**An Education**

Nightly 7:00 & 9:00pm

SAT & SUN

MATINEES @ 2:00pm

RATED: PG

MAINT. SUBJECT MATTER

**The Big Lebowski**

SATURDAY DEC 5

MIDNIGHT

RATED: 14A

COURSE LANGUAGE THROUGHOUT

 visit us online at
magiciantheatres.ca

GARNEAU
8712 - 109 Street - 433-0728

THEATRE PREVIEW - YOUNG AUDIENCES: BY MARI SASAND

Hansel And Gretel ... And Farren



You Don't Mess Around With Grimm | Jason Kenrick and Robert Morris take over the young and magical world of Hansel and Gretel in the musical.

EDMONTON'S YOUNGEST ARTISTIC DIRECTOR FARREN TIMOTEO NEVER IMAGINED HE'D BE ABLE TO MAKE THEATRE HIS CAREER

HANSEL AND GRETEL

Written by Farren Timoteo. Music by Jeff Unger. Varcona Theatre (602-9-43 Ave.), Dec 4-13. Tickets available through Tix on the Square (432-4757) (onthequair.ca).

Farren Timoteo is the artistic director of Alberta Opera Musical Theatre for Young People, writing and directing musical theatre for young audiences. With the opening of his musical adaptation of *Hansel and Gretel* this Friday at the Varcona Theatre, he embarks on his fourth season. Not bad for a 26-year-old, and a dream come true for the young man who didn't even realize that working in the theatre was even a job.

"I never thought about a career in the arts," he says, perched on a chair in one of the Varcona's dressing rooms. "I didn't know it

worked like that, because I was inexperienced in seeing theatre. I wasn't getting out and seeing local artists making a living as artists. But when I was in Grade 12, a couple of my peers who had gone to Grant MacEwan told me about the theatre arts program and I said, 'Really? you can go to school for this?' It just clicked immediately. I knew I was in the right place."

The AD position was fated at that point — Timoteo's first acting gig out of college was in Alberta Opera's *Jack and the Beanstalk*. Garner Butler, Alberta Opera's AD at the time, recognized Timoteo's talent as an actor, and eventually as a director with *Songs from the New World* at the Fringe in 2005. Eventually he offered him the job.

"It seemed right," Timoteo says. "It was musical theatre and I wanted to direct that specifically. And after I shed my anxieties about it — well, it was terrifying, and I decided that was a good reason to do it."

As a young artist himself, it has been a steep learning curve. But Timoteo makes a point of

communing his work as an actor and writer, most notably as one of Teatro La Quindicina's stable of performers. "Alberta Opera has been really great about letting me take acting work and then it's just the task of juggling both. And it keeps me, as a young artist, learning and experiencing other directors and stages and methods of directing."

And working as a director, particularly for young audiences, has honed his skills. "Young audiences are fantastic," he says. "They're energetic and imaginative and they will go the distance with you, and also they are incredibly honest. You can't pull the wool over their eyes. They'll ring the buzzer on you the second you're not captivating them. It raises the bar pretty high, and I've learned a lot of lessons that definitely apply to adult audiences as well in terms of being engaged, and the dynamics of a successful show."

Hansel and Gretel is Timoteo's second new play for Alberta Opera (*Little Red Riding Hood* was his first), and this season, he debuted *Ev-*

erbody Loves Me in a Teatro collaboration.

"When I was very young," he says, "reading and writing were my first passions. But never in a million years would I have imagined myself writing. But I stand on the shoulders of those I admire. Sondheim, Neil Simon, and even more so the people I know, especially Stewart Lemoine. Over the years, you notice the elements in those writers that make a play move, and the characters engaging."

Timoteo will continue to work and write for adults, but for the time being, Alberta Opera will continue to develop and be developed by this young artist. He wouldn't have it any other way. "It's exciting! From day to day, I shake my head and say, 'Wow! This is what I get to!' From Grant MacEwan to today, the doors have always opened up. I used to try and guess where I'd end up, but if you asked me in high school, I never would've guessed I would end up in theatre. And so on. All I know is that there is nothing else I would rather be doing."



Lottery Will Get You Nowhere | More than 100 local theatre productions competed for 40 spaces in this year's Fringe draw. Morgan Smith was one of the 130 unlucky ones. PHOTO BY ANDREW PAUL

ARTS NEWS • PLAYWRIGHT MORGAN SMITH REPORTS FROM THE FRINGE LOTTERY

The 2009 Fringe lottery starts fairly unceremoniously. Local actor Amy Shostak steps to the mic and, like a junior high teacher, shushes everyone so the draw can begin.

The opening speeches are. Well, be frank, hard to sit through. The Fringe theme this year is "It's All Giddy." I know, I was puzzled too. But Fringe Theatre Adventures' Julian Mayne assures the unimaginative skeptics, "It'll grow on you." I feel like jumping out of my skin and yelling, "JUST TELL ME MY SHOW IS *IN* ALREADY!"

After a slew of food puns, we're finally into the draw. We start with the TYA shows. Then we move to the international category. Interminable.

The National slots start to fill up and I open my phone to check the time. My friend David calls me twice in 10 minutes. I take my leave during the seemingly endless National waiting list and call him back. He gives me three shows to keep my ear out for. I write them down and slip back into my chair like a spy.

Finally, the local draw. 40 names will get guaranteed slots, 40 will go on the waiting list. I subconsciously cross my fingers. Remembering I don't believe in luck, I uncross them. I make notches on my notepad, keeping track of how many spots have gone by. Periodically I hear squeals of celebration from around the room. I try not to resent them.

The apex of my anxiety comes around the

20-name mark. Optimistically I think, "I'll not be drawn by now; I won't be."

At 30, I find myself hating the people onstage. And Amy Shostak is so nice, too!

35. It feels like I'm rolling downhill, gaining momentum toward disappointment. 40 comes and goes. Wait, there's four more spots? Oops, guess I lost count somewhere...

The last one... at me. Crushed. Still hopeful, though. Maybe I'll make the waiting list, though! That's as good as being in!

The first 10 spots fly by like a blur. Then the next 10. There go my chances, I guess. It's time for some phone calls to get together a BYOD. But at least the application fee refund means more room on my credit card for Christmas!

Bard Refutation



Shakespeare Shakes Spears! The Amazonian Sarah Sharkey (right) mimes barren Paul and Tatiana Rac in *Goodnight Desdemona* (Good Morning Juliet). PHOTO BY JOE KAHN/REX PHOTOGRAPHY

GOODNIGHT DESDEMONA TURNS TWO SHAKESPEAREAN TRAGEDIES INTO UPBROODIOUS COMEDIES

GOODNIGHT DESDEMONA (GOOD MORNING JULIET)
Directed by Marianne Copthorne. Written by Ann-Marie MacDonald, Charlene Teyssie Rac, Sarah Sharkey, Karyn Matt, Darren Paul, Robert Marquis. Tynes Centre for the Arts (12 Ave. & 10 St.), Dec. 3.
★★★★☆

There are two or three moments in Studio Theatre's production of *Goodnight Desdemona* (*Good Morning Juliet*) that made me laugh as long and hard as anything I've seen onstage this year. They weren't the most structurally clever bits, though the script, by the Canadian novelist and playwright Ann-Marie MacDonald, is full of them.

No, the bits I loved most were simple set-up-and-punchline gags — one involving a dopey Romeo realizing he's been tricked, the other a similarly aloof Juliet being caught dressed up like a bee. Not much — either of them. Yet these small successes, more than anything, illus-

trate the strength and vitality running amok under Marianne Copthorne's steady direction and conjured by a small cast of able goofs. When this much attention is paid to even the minor jokes, you know you're in good hands.

MacDonald's play, written in 1988, is both a rewriting of two of Shakespeare's most famous tragedies and a pointed feminist attack on academia. The curtain opens on Constance Ledbelly, a mousy, easily excitable assistant professor at Queen's University. Dressed like an androgynous Payne Stewart, she's working on a dissertation about how *Othello* and *Romeo* and *Juliet* were really meant to be comedies, but keeps getting roped into doing her dashing boss's work for him — writing entire speeches and academic articles, all at the slightest flare of his skeezy charm.

He also tries to dissuade Constance from her project, which involves deciphering an arcane manuscript. But a mischievous Chloris figure appears out of nowhere, pulling her down the rabbit hole and dissipat-

ing her smack into *Othello's* Cyprus and *Romeo's* Verona. By discovering the truth about these worlds — and in the process becoming a character within them — she will also discover herself.

It's this opening scene that gives the play its only real stumbling block. Constance at first comes off a little one-dimensional, and the students who parade through her door, not to mention Professor Handsome himself, are all fairly predictable caricatures. Once Constance disappears down that cleverly placed trapdoor, though, there's no looking back. She hits the ground running, and the production follows suit.

There's an obvious pleasure in seeing these canonical texts pulled apart and *Krazy-Glued* back together, and MacDonald does so with the glee of an art student drawing a moustache on the Mona Lisa. Constance first lands in Cyprus, where she promptly informs *Othello* of Iago's plot to have him kill his innocent wife. Newly un-murdered, *Desdemona* jumps to life as a frenzied Amazonian warrior, swearing to help Constance in her quest to find a readable version of the manuscript until Iago insists the Moor's wife in his new scheme exposing Constance as a witch.

Datto for the world of *Romeo and Juliet*, which — reimagined as a horned-up boys' club, full of bathhouses and R-rated krump dancing. When Constance passes Tybalt and Mercutio's lives in their early sword fight, *Romeo* goes home to discover that he's not that into his 13-year-old wife after all. The feeling, it turns out, is mutual. But then both fall for a mysterious stranger, a befuddled boy from another land named, er, Constantine.

The jokes come quick, and every one ostends gets a chance to lol with the best of them. (Even the white nightclub diva, a minor character who regrettably speaks like a sassy black woman, has a memorable catchphrase: "Tou's leach other.") As Constance, Tatiana Rac anchors the show, switching from wide-eyed babbling to straight man with ease. And Sarah Sharkey and Karyn Matt as *Desdemona* and *Juliet* stay utterly in their own worlds throughout, which is all the more essential when they're thrust together at the climax.

It's definitely a female-driven show which is keeping with MacDonald's politics, but both male actors also draw big laughs when called upon. Cory Sincennes deserves kudos as well for his inventive set design, particularly a stunning blood-orange moon that dangles from the rafters.

With dancing, magic, swordfighting, cross-dressing, formal trickery and a host of belly laughs, it's a show that ought to make even old Billy S himself feel right at home.

Bitter Bison

BERRY AND HOLINATY'S WE HATE THIS PLACE HERE PAINTS A LOVINGLY SELF- LOATHING PICTURE OF EDMONTON

WE HATE THIS PLACE HERE: IT'S OUR HOME

By David Berry and Josh Holinaty. 25 pp. \$75. Currently available at Nolacons Clothing (1038-82 Ave.) and Eden Lily (1040-82 Ave.). Info: holinaty.com/blog.

A strange thing happens in Edmonton at Christmastime when all the friends who have moved away over the years arrive home. They're greeted as heroes, almost, holding court at the Black Dog like nothing has happened between the end of university and now. And everyone else feels kinda shitty about that. This was true 10 years ago, and it's still true now — and freelance writer David Berry couldn't help notice it.

"Christmas always struck me as a conceptually odd time," he says. "People coming back the social aspect of it, it's nice to see them, but there is this 'Okay, go to the Black Dog, let's get this over with' feeling about it. The other thing too is, they change it's a weird cliché. In what have you been up to?"

Berry ran the idea of a graphic novel project with illustrator Josh Holinaty, who saw a unique opportunity. "I've always wanted to do one," Holinaty says, "but my writing skills aren't up to par. And I worked with David when he and I were guys at Vise. He got me my first jobs in town. I know that he writes well, so I knew we could trust each other's work habits to make this actually happen."

It was a new direction for Berry too. "I've never written fiction in any concerted way. Only half-dabbled. I like the writing stuff that I do, and that's what the realism thing is. I like to write about what's around me."

We Hate This Place Here: It's Our Home is the result of those discussions, the first chapter completed and sold at last weekend's Royal Bison Craft and Art Fair, a venue that stands as one of the local inspirations for the work. "Josh did some drawing for us and we had one in our Best-est issue. The 'Bestest Place to Spot a Hipster' was the Royal Bison Art Fair, and we were talking and thought a hipster bison would be hilarious. He did it up, and looked awesome, and those two things came together."

And so Chapter One follows a twentysomething bison in a city populated by bison. He's hungover, and he engages in a kind of self-loathing that he will all probably find familiar, both personally and collectively, as a city. "I don't think there's anything bad about it necessarily," Berry says. "You can go too far with it, but with self-loathing, part of it is being self-reflexive. You tend to focus on the



negative, but being self-reflexive is important. Especially related to the city. I can't stand those people who think that Edmonton is the best city in the best province and we're world-class. No, we're not. We kind of suck. We're bad at some things, let's be honest. We're not Paris or New York. We look delusional when we say those things."

Holinaty took Berry's words and interpreted them, with the author largely trusting the illustrator to make the images work. "There were a few instances he was specific with things, like maybe I could draw him smoking here, but he pretty much let me do my own thing," notes Holinaty. "For about the first half of it, I had him take a look and the only changes he requested were spelling mistakes."

Usually, Holinaty conjures a lo-fi aesthetic that seems completely appropriate for our winter city. "We had a clear idea that Alberta is kind of gritty and dirty, so we wanted it to look a bit grungy. It's the way I've evolved to draw like this, it's how I'm working lately. And through the book you can see the development of the style because I get quicker at it. By the end of the second chapter, it could look even more different."

The duo have been hand-binding the book in Holinaty's recently-vacated Garneau apartment, but the hope is that they can find a publisher to do the hot-gluing for the next few chapters, which will feature other characters in bison-Edmonton. That's the flipside of our civic self-esteem a little project does dream big. And it's not ironic that the book — which is, as an object, quite good — peddles in our collective self-loathed.

"I don't think you can love something if you don't also hate it," Berry says. "Maybe I'm messed up, but I can't picture actually caring about something without being able to admit what its faults are and disliking those things. How else can you change those things otherwise? You can apply that to yourself too. He's self-loathing because he cares about how his life is going, and that's the first step towards doing something about it."

LATITUDE 53

the time and of

schmoozy

A Latitude 53 Seasonal Fundraiser and Silent Art Auction
With Live Music by Best Music Trio & Blues

Saturday
December 5,
Doors open at 8pm

8:30pm - 11:30pm
12:00pm - 1:30pm
1:30pm - 3:00pm
3:00pm - 4:30pm
4:30pm - 6:00pm
6:00pm - 7:30pm
7:30pm - 9:00pm
9:00pm - 10:30pm
10:30pm - 12:00pm

Monsters with Passenger Action
photos online @ www.seemagazine.com

tree
stuff

What was Sting's band's name?



STING
IF ON A WINTER'S NIGHT...

e-mail the answer to win@see.greatwest.ca
Monday December 7, 2009 @ noon

WIN FREE STUFF

Enter for your chance to win a copy of If On A Winter's Night... the new live album from Sting!

If On A Winter's Night... available in stores and online now!
Check out Sting online at www.stingwinternight.com

For full contest details go to seemagazine.com

SEX • ADVICE | 137 web

A Quick Primer On CPOS, HNDs, Twinks, And Twunks



SAVAGE LOVE DAN SAVAGE
THIS WEEK, DAN ADDS A HOST OF FRESH DEFINITIONS TO THE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF SEXUAL KNOWLEDGE

I'm a longtime reader who thought I'd never have a reason to write since I'm universally known as the "good girl," but I'm not sure who else I can turn to.

I have a close male friend. Even though I knew he was dating someone else, we became friends-with-benefits several years ago. Because of his relationship (and the fact that he lives with her!), I let him take the lead in setting up our rendezvous. Sometimes when we'd be together, it felt like a booty call; other times, it felt like it was leading to something more. He once admitted that if things were different, he could see us together. He never really talks about his girlfriend with me, and a while ago I discovered that while he was unfaithful to her, he had also been unfaithful to me.

He recently proposed to his girlfriend. I'm happy for him if it's what he truly wants, but I feel like he did it out of desperation. Here is my dilemma. I don't want to out myself. I don't want to hurt him, and I don't want to ruin our friendship. Dan, but I feel like she has to know what her fiancé is really like before they get married. I don't see his cheating stopping just because they've exchanged a few vows. Should I anonymously contact her and let her know that her man is a cheating man-whore? Thanks!
One Of Many Other Women

Ge... it must have come as a real shock when you realized that a man who was capable of cheating on his live-in girlfriend was also capable of cheating on the girl with whom he was cheating on his live-in girlfriend. No one could've predicted, huh?

On to your question. I hate to think of some poor woman marrying a cheating piece of shit (CPOS) — a CPOS is not to be confused with an honest nonmonogamous dude (HND) — in ignorance of his cheating-piece-of-shit-ness. It's possible that the CPOS' fiancée already knows and has forgiven him, perhaps one of those ultimatums touched on cheating. But odds are better that this woman doesn't know, and some-

one really ought to clue her in before the wedding. But should that person be you?

I'm not comfortable with your motives, OOMOW. You may be known throughout the universe as a "good girl," but your actions prove that you're something of a "bad girl." And there's more: your desire to destroy your FWB's relationship proves that you're something of a "vindictive girl," your attempt to pass your vindictiveness off as concern for a woman you've repeatedly wronged proves that you're a "self-deluding girl," and your desire to accomplish all of this without paying any price yourself — you don't want to out yourself or risk ruining your "friendship" with the man-whore — proves that you're a "selfish girl" and a "cowardly girl."

Back to your motives: the reason you want to do this anonymously is because your top concern is having the CPOS all to yourself, and that means sticking a knife in his current relationship without leaving any fingerprints. So it's a good thing — a useful thing — that you weren't the only "other woman" in his life. OOMOW, because he'll never know for sure which one of his other women rattled him out.

Setting your highly suspect motives aside:

If I were in the fiancée's shoes, I would want to know what was going on before the wedding. So I do think you should tell her. But if you have any shred of decency — even the tiniest bit — you will tell her personally, apologize profusely, and provide her with some proof. An anonymous tip won't cut it, a CPOS who has successfully hidden a collection of other women from his fiancée will be able to talk his way out of an anonymous accusation of infidelity. He'll either claim the e-mail was sent by a vindictive ex-girlfriend of his, which has the benefit of being very nearly true, or he'll claim that an ex-boyfriend is trying to destroy her happiness.

Finally, OOMOW, why do you want to be with the CPOS? He cheated on his fiancée, he cheated on you, and he probably cheated on the women who he was cheating on the both of you with. He's a piece of shit, his fiancée is a fool, and you're a vindictive, self-deluding, selfish coward. I'm not sure if you can all do better, or that any of you deserve better, but I do think you should all try.

I'm a hetero girl in my 20s. I love masturbating and find myself really good at it, but a lot of the time I get nothing from hetero porn. Usually it's because I can't stand the girls' annoying voices. So I

SAVAGE cont'd on p. 35

A Break from Tradition!

An adult toy store that cares about your health!

The Traveling Tickle Trunk

Quality Toys
for a
Modern World

Visit us at
9923 - 82 Avenue
travelingtickletrunk.com



FREE
403-770-0776
877-628-9696
780-665-6666
1-900-451-1471

GrapeVine
PERSONALS
get crazy, get serious, get social

Chat Live or message, for fun or more...

FREE trial for men! 780.702.2223
Women Always FREE! 780.702.2224

SAVAGE (cont'd from p. 34)

rely on gay porn instead, Levi Johnston for that photo shoot, it wasn't enough. Most people thought *Playgirl* — which ceased publishing a print a while ago — was dead and gone forever. Prior to this photo shoot with Johnston, who even knew that *Playgirl* had a website? Or that *Playgirl* had a publicist? A publicist who had this to say after the shoot: "We were talking in the green room about gay categories — bear, cubs — and Levi asked what his type would be. We decided a twink, but older, so we anointed him a twink."

I'm not really concerned, I'm just curious: Is this a common problem? I now get really intrigued when I meet gay guys in real life because I get off to so many gay men in porn. I'd love to watch two twinks in reality, but I'm not sure if any gay guys would ever be into that.

Twink Lover

Twinks are boyish gay men — boyish men, not boyish boys — in their late teens to mid-20s with slim-to-slightly-muscular bodies and relatively hairless chins, chests, crotches, etc. So long as you're getting your live-action porn from reputable porn sites and companies, TL, you don't have anything to worry about on the statutory front.

As for watching a couple of twinks go at it, there are lots of bisexual twinks out there — perhaps you could date one and have the odd three-way with others? There are also, without a doubt, some twink gay couples out there as turned on by the idea of some straight girl watching them go at it as you are turned on by the idea of watching a couple of twinks go at it. And thanks to the World Wide Interfluffer, finding them — or renting them — is easier than ever. And

speaking of twinks

However much *Playgirl* paid Levi Johnston for that photo shoot, it wasn't enough. Most people thought *Playgirl* — which ceased publishing a print a while ago — was dead and gone forever. Prior to this photo shoot with Johnston, who even knew that *Playgirl* had a website? Or that *Playgirl* had a publicist? A publicist who had this to say after the shoot: "We were talking in the green room about gay categories — bear, cubs — and Levi asked what his type would be. We decided a twink, but older, so we anointed him a twink."

I love the idea of a twink — an older twink — but Levi Johnston is 19 years old. How old is a twink supposed to be if a 19-year-old is already an aged twink? No, no Johnston was never a twink. He is a high-school jock — the hockey variety, to the delight of gear fetishists everywhere — gone slightly to seed. But what's more interesting than sorting Johnston into

his exact gay ethnological category is watching Johnston, once a major homophile, become increasingly comfortable with teh gays. Celebrity — and that's what he is now — means having to hang out and work with (and work for) a certain number of out homos. One of those homos no doubt explained to Johnston that not many women would be masturbating to his pictures on *Playgirl's* website. It seems that homophobia is a luxury that Levi can't afford anymore.

And, past Levi? If you did that *Playgirl* shoot only to drive your former future mother-in-law crazy — and if that was your plan, kiddo, it seemed to work — imagine how much crazier she'll get if you do a little gay-for-gay porn.

Just sayin'

Find the Savage Lovecast (my weekly podcast) every Tuesday at thestranger.com/savage mail@savagelove.net

ROGERS-BELL-1000
1000-VRGIN
ONLY ON MOBILE
FEELING COLD?
DIAL #AOVX
(#2689)
AOV GIRLS WILL MAKE YOU HOT!

ALL REAL, ALL LOCAL *Queer* SINGLES IN YOUR CITY!

Get your
FREE TRIAL NOW!

Calgary
403-770-0990
Other Cities
1-888-482-8282

50% OFF
for new members!

780-669-2323

Chat with 100's of HOT naughty girls!

FREE

Calgary
403-313-3311
Other Cities
1-877-834-4044
Dial #DATE (#3283)
Call toll free

780-665-6565

HOT BABES TALK Sexy

Try it
FREE

Calgary
403-313-3330
1-900-451-3333
325/33min

Edmonton
780-665-0808

more
local singles

TRY FOR FREE
CODE 8938

780.490.2257

More local numbers
1 800 210 1010
liveinks.com 18+
Men Dial: #LIVE (#5483)
on your Bell, Rogers or
Fido cell 79¢/min

liveinks
CHATLINE™

9005. Automotive

NEED A VEHICLE? Need cash? Up to \$10,000 cash back! Guaranteed approval! Over 400 vehicles to choose from. Call Will or Ashley today! 1-888-289-9235.

SAVE UP TO \$400 on your car insurance. Call Grey Power today at 1-888-420-0800 for a no-obligation quote. Open weekends.

7095. Psychic

LOVE! Money! Life! #1 Psychic 1-877-966-1111. Credit Card accepted. \$3.19/min. 11-9 0 0 • 7 8 3 • 3 8 0 0 • www.mysticconnection.ca

725. Misc. Services

\$600 LOAN Service, by phone. No credit refused, quick and easy. payable over 6 to 12 installments. Toll Free 1-877-775-1660.

A CRIMINAL RECORD? Better business Bureau Certified pardons. Free no pressure pardon and waiver assessments. If a pardon is right for you! Toll Free 1-800-507-6942. www.pardongiant.ca

CLEAN DRIVING RECORD? Grey Power could save you up to \$400 on your car insurance. Call 1-888-625-6550 for a no-obligation quote. Open weekends.

CRIMINAL RECORD? Think Canadian pardon, U.S. travel waiver (24 hour record check) Divorce? Simple. Fast. Inexpensive. Debt recovery? Alberta collection to \$25,000. Call 1-877-520-3323. Free consultation, BBB member approved.

CRIMINAL RECORD? We can help! The National Pardon Center is RCMP Accredited. For better price and better service visit www.nationalpardon.org. Call 403-698-6800 or 1-855-242-2411.

DEBT CONSOLIDATION PROGRAM Helping Canadians repay debts, reduce or eliminate interest, regardless of your credit. Steady income? You may qualify for instant help. Consider your options! Call 1-877-520-3323. Free consultation, BBB member approved.

IF YOU OWN your home, Alpine Mortgage will lend you money. It's that simple. Your credit age or income is not an issue. www.AlpineMortgage.ca.

9005. Personal

#1 PARDON SERVICE. We can remove your criminal record in 6 months! Receive free pardon or waiver evaluation. We guarantee it. Ask for details! Call toll free 1-888-646-0747. www.pardons.ca.

100s of HOT urban singles are looking to hookup NOW. Try it FREE! 18+. 780-401-2332 ** 403-770-079

Absolutely HOT chat 18+ live in try, local single now! 780-668-2222 ** 403-770-0990

ALL HOT SEXY BABES talk dirty After Hours! Try it FREE! 18+. 780-668-2222 ** 403-313-3330

DATING SERVICE Long-term/short-term relationships, free calls! 1-877-297-9883. Exchange voice messages, voice mailboxes 1-888-334-6864. Live adult casual conversations - 1 on 1 - 1-800-311-8642. Meet on chat-lines. Local single ladies 1-877-404-5381 (116+).

9160. Adult Persons

Stuzzle with SEXY Single Call 780-400-2207 Or 800-210-1010 Free hot audio 4995 www.fetishline.com

Playa www.4-playa.com NEW YEARS EVE 2010 Swingers Host Party Edmonton Club Open Every Friday & Saturday 780-487-1747 (729)

9450. Adult Massage

Christy's outgoing massage. Hot German Blonde, can travel. Pleasant in German. Call Will or Ashley today! 1-888-289-9235.

9450. Adult Massage

PASSIONS SPA SPECIALS FOR YOU

Massage: Gorgeous blue eyed blonde, busty, tanned and toned. **Massage:** Sweet and sexy exotic Asian girl. **Slender figure:** Candy - Petite, young, bubbly Caribbean beauty. **Hotting:** Bouncing girl curvaceous body blonde. **Massage:** Busty-teous petite green-eyed sexy brunette. **Tease:** Extremely busty blonde with slender figure. **Faith:** Busty Spanish beauty with long dark hair. **Chelsea:** FX, athletic, busty red-head. **Holly:** Cute girl next door. Naturally busty, slender blonde. **Natalie:** Petite, energetic, busty blonde pornstar.

9047-4326, Artyl Pleas www.passionspa.com 780-414-8521 400-872-92

9480. Adult Talk

FREE **WOOPIE** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797

9480. Adult Talk

FREE **WOOPIE** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797

FREE **WOOPIE** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797

FREE **WOOPIE** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797

FREE **WOOPIE** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797

FREE **WOOPIE** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797

FREE **WOOPIE** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797

FREE **WOOPIE** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797

FREE **WOOPIE** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797

FREE **WOOPIE** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797

FREE **WOOPIE** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797

FREE **WOOPIE** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797

FREE **WOOPIE** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797

FREE **WOOPIE** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797

FREE **WOOPIE** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797

FREE **WOOPIE** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797 **Adult** **Call** 403-770-0797

SAGITTARIUS (NOV. 23 - DEC. 21)

Do be in born under the banner of the flag-gent planet, Apsite, you're always tryin' to push the limits. Well, this time you oughta hold on a minute. If it ain't broke, don't fix it, and in the end all you'll do is risk it. Before the weekend, you'll be in a bind so, like the song says, "I'm rock the boat baby, don't let the boat over!"

CAPRICORN (DEC. 22 - JAN. 19)

You're in the black, got the wind at your back and with this turn of the tide, now you're on the attack. Such a joyous occasion certainly calls for celebration, but don't forget about the challenges you're still facing. This weekend, don't go and waste it, or when Monday comes, are you ever gonna rue it?

AQUARIUS (JAN. 20 - FEB. 18)

If you could find a way to bottle the milk of human kindness that runs through your veins, your profit margins would be insane. You ain't that clever but don't underestimate the generosity that in you is innate. People recognize the value of such, and if you were willing to leave it, you wouldn't have to (too much).

PISCES (FEB. 19 - MARCH 20)

Give me a buck and keep your heart happy in this fairly busy, busy-world - ain't that the million-dollar question? Well, you may be on your way to make the million-dollar answer soon. The recent new moon wiped your slate clean, so your heart can now draw a map to your wildest dreams.

ARIES (MARCH 21 - APRIL 19)

Sometimes, when you have to fight for everything you get, it seems like it ain't worth it. If it don't come with lotta sweat, in fact, you

ASTROLOGY - DEC. 3 - DEC. 9 - BY THE MO**CRUISE! THE COSMOS**

can even start singing 'em that ain't three and tryin' to light off help from all your friends who care. Aries, you have to fight no more 'cause you're at peace now, not at war!

TAURUS (APRIL 20 - MAY 20)

You're "Just 'cause it takes you a long time to chew your cud and come to a final answer, it don't always mean that you're gettin' the right one. Like that now's a good time to have some fun. Actually, it's a pretty bad idea. If you do, all that's again right for you'll walk out without so much as a "see ya!"

GEMINI (MAY 21 - JUNE 20)

Given 'n to impulse rather than makin' plans and gettin' set is kinda like playin' it as if you were gambler, at roulette. It's all down to the ball falls - there's really no safe bet. It's OK to succumb to temptation, as long as you know the aftermath you'll be faced. If you think you can do, go ahead and spin the wheel!

CANCER (JUNE 21 - JULY 22)

Don't be worried when things get a little hard for you expect this weekend. What else do you expect when you're a water sign and it's nearly the winter? Just 'cause for a while things won't be so great, don't let yourself get eaten up with hate. Forget all about swimmin', go out and learn how to skate!

LEO (JULY 23 - AUG. 22)

This is one of those times when business and pleasure won't mix, and it's no use tryin' to

make it so by playin' the same old tricks. Right now, you've got too much at stake and you've done used up your lucky breaks. Give yourself one last time, I don't matter how much you apply force, things ain't gonna take that course!

VIRGO (AUG. 23 - SEPT. 22)

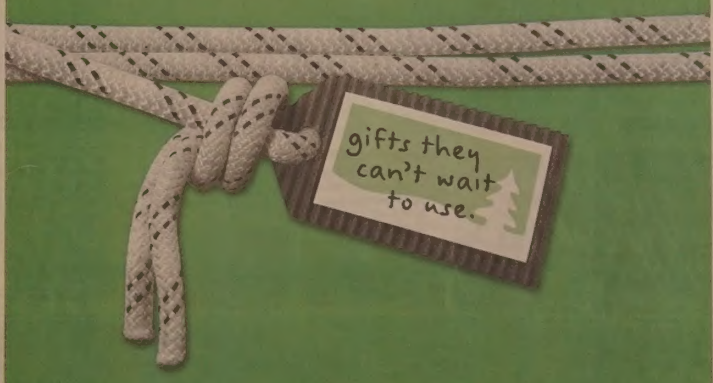
If you're worried 'bout what awaits at the Peaky Galles, they say there's a way to make sure St. Peter don't hesitate. If you want a good seat up above, then really equally with respect and love - and so kinda good deeds for people in need. Nobody knows if it really works yet, but considerin' the options it's a pretty safe bet!

LIBRA (SEPT. 23 - OCT. 22)

When luck opens a door as you pass by, it's in your best interest to walk inside. Especially when it's a high class joint like this - how could you miss? You better accept, whether or not you have appointments you think need to be kept. Although you may prefer to hedge your bets, this opportunity's about as good as gets!

SCORPIO (OCT. 23 - NOV. 22)

Think Scorpio, it's OK to like yourself sometimes. In fact, right now, you should be proud of yourself. Business ain't bad, you've got someone who makes your heart glad, and you possess more creative energy than it seems you've ever had. Don't focus on what you lack, but the fact you deserve a pat on the back!



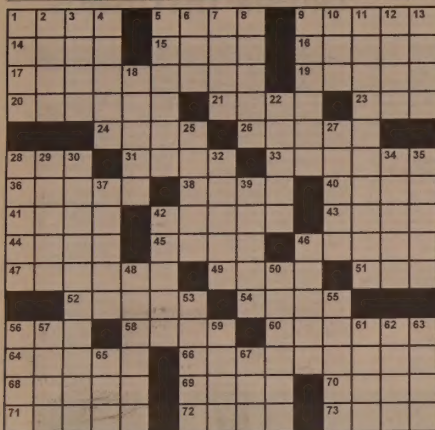
gifts they
can't wait
to use.

Wrap up your holiday shopping with gift ideas from our members and staff.

Open late - weekdays until 9:00pm through December 23.

12238 - 102 Avenue NW, Edmonton | meo.ca



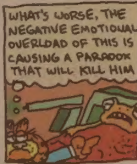


YOU'RE GETTING COLDER.

JONESIN' CROSSWORD BY MATT JONES

©2008 Jonesin' Crosswords (editor@jonesincrosswords.com)

**STAR
BLUES**
STARDATE 7321.7



women's athletic boutique

a woman's beauty is in her confidence



www.elliasports.com

ACROSS

- 10 On U2's novel "___" is "a"
 5 Enter
 9 Uses as a source
 14 Shape of some mirrors
 15 It now includes Lat. and Lith.
 16 Muhammad Ali's daughter
 17 Macho way to say "dandruff"
 18 How bad grades are sometimes written
 20 Jackson m Johnson
 21 Category for everything else: abbr.
 22 Night before
 24 They may get stroked
 26 Drying-out stage
 28 Watch chain
 31 "Hedwig and the Angry ___"
 32 Wives refused in "Sideways"
 36 "He's a complicated man/But no one understands him/But his woman"
 38 Shankar on the sitar
 40 "Slithy" "Jabberwocky" creature
 41 Like Shaquille O'Neal
 42 Rocky and Bullwinkle's nemesis
 43 Graceful swimmer
 44 Airport near Paris
 45 2007 NBA Draft #1 pick Greg
 46 He voices Shrek
 47 Currency replaced by the euro
 48 Muslim descended from Herman Melville (hence the name)
 51 "Marble" deli loaf
 54 Exhaled response
 56 Blood-type system
 58 Ticket leftover
 60 Childbirth assistants
 64 Fictional typing tutor Beacon
 66 What somehow happens to the vegetables in your TV dinner?
 68 Beyond husky
 69 Muppet with the pet fish Dorothy
 70 Bullring yell
 71 Cobb, for one
 72 "Liquid sunshine"
 73 Word that can precede either word in 11- and 66-across and 11- and 30-down
 DOWN
 1 NYC gallery
 2 "One Day in the Life of ___ Denisovich"
 3 Arrive at the airport
 4 Woodard of "Desperate Housewives"
 5 Chew, as with a rawhide bone
 6 "Charter" tree
 7 Prop, really
 8 Polite refusal
 9 "Think outside the box," first instance
 10 James Bond creator Fleming
 11 That sharp nail in the road you just ran over?

DOWN

- | | |
|---|--|
| 21 MYC gallery | 48 Threw out |
| 22 "One Day in the Life of... Denisovich" | 50 Tries for, in an auction |
| 3 Arrive at the airport | 53 Awesome |
| 4 Woodard of "Desperate Housewives" | 55 Smarts |
| 5 Chew, as with a rawhide bone | 56 "Good Times" actor John |
| 6 "Charter" tree | 57 The Who's "... O'Riley" |
| 7 Prop, really | 58 Horror actor Lugosi |
| 8 Polite refusal | 61 Mane man? |
| 9 "Think outside the box," <i>fw</i> instance | 62 Fuzzy story |
| 10 James Bond creator Fleming | 63 Put away your carry-ons |
| 11 That sharp nail in the road you just ran over? | 65 "Love... Battlefield" (Pat Benatar) |
| | 67 "... dreaming?" |

Prevail
skate & snow



Element / RVCr / Macbeth / Silks / Vox /
Osiris / Arbor / Elm Company / Spacecraft /
Tech Nine / Celsius / Drop / Melancholy /
Saxx / Electric / T-Sis / Landauartz / Sound

INTERSECTIONS · PHOTOS OF OUR NEIGHBOURHOODS



t5p

Parker Smandych (front) and Dennis Elkow, Mykhailo Doschak, and Kyle Haley (rear) prepare to celebrate the Ukrainian Male Chorus of Edmonton's 25th anniversary with a concert at the West End Christian Reformed Church.
PHOTO BY IAN JACKSON/EPIC PHOTOGRAPHY

see magazine's ten-day forecast of events in edmonton

sunday

monday

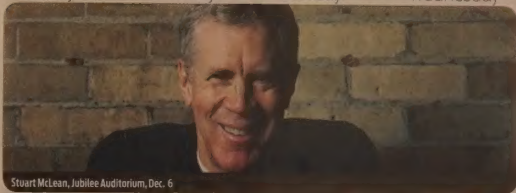
tuesday

wednesday

thursday

friday

saturday



Stuart McLean, Jubilee Auditorium, Dec. 6

DECEMBER 6

theatre | **STUART MCLEAN** All right, Edmonton! The Vinyl Cafe is in town!!! Are you ready to ... or ... get mellow and wistful? 7:17:17 Jubilee Auditorium, 3 & 7:30 p.m.

DECEMBER 7

film | **BROTHERS** Look, if Natalie Portman isn't going to shove her head in this one, Gyldenhaal and Maguire had better beat the living shit out of each other.

DECEMBER 8

theatre | **THE SUPER GROOVY '70S** Relive the era without having to wear the nut-hugging pants. No wait, we still do that. Mayfield Dinner Theatre, 6 p.m.

DECEMBER 9

music | **MISFITS** The horror-punk pioneers (okay, one pioneer and two replacements) descend on Edmonton to terrify the populace and sell a few hoodies while they're at it. New City, 9 p.m.

DECEMBER 10

music | **MICHELLE WRIGHT** Take it like a man and accompany your girlfriend/wife/son/grandma to Ms. Wright's show at Festival Place, 7:30 p.m.

DECEMBER 11

music | **SCREECHING WEASEL** If you aren't completely exhausted from seeing The Misfits, here's another veteran punk band. New City, 7 p.m.

DECEMBER 12

music | **SLOAN** Miss seeing these beloved Canadian power-poppers and you'll Never Hear the End of It. Starlite Room, 9 p.m.

DECEMBER 3

music | **ALL SCARLETT** Nipped by that bastard Jack Frost? These Ontario boys will warm you up. Starlite Room, 8 p.m.

DECEMBER 4

theatre | **POSTER BOYS** What could be worse than having your ex-boyfriend invade your day job? How about finding out that the Catholic Church is protesting you? Rosy Theatre, 8 p.m.

DECEMBER 5

capitalism | **HAND-MADE MAFIA** A monthly craft bazaar, minus the shiny suits, guns, and gold chains. Two locations: Orange Hall and Savoy, 10 a.m.

Made in Downtown LA
Sweatshop Free
www.americanapparel.net

Ariana, 20 years old, has received classical ballet training at California Dance Theatre for the past 11 years. She has attended summer programs on scholarship with American Ballet Theatre, Ballet Pacifica and Boston Ballet, and recently competed in The American Grand Prix where she received the opportunity to dance in New York. We photographed Ariana at 3rd Street Dance Studio in Los Angeles wearing the Tank Thong Bodysuit in Lapis and Opaque Pantyhose in Sangria.

DANCE

That's American Apparel®

